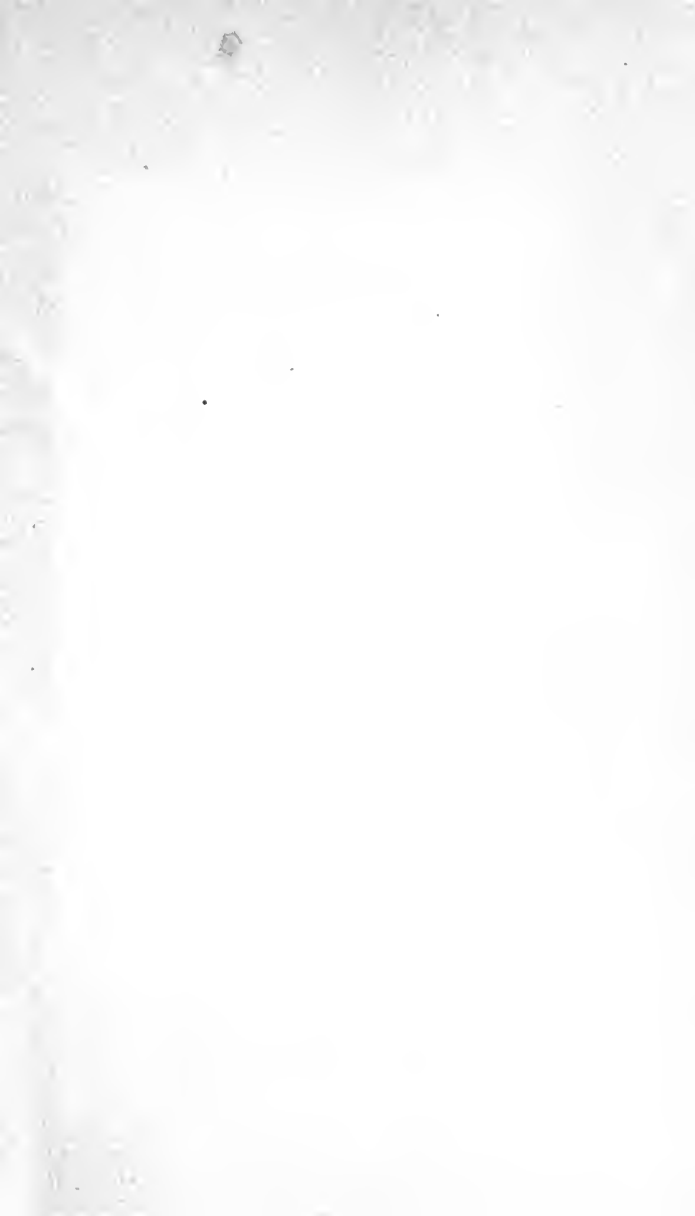


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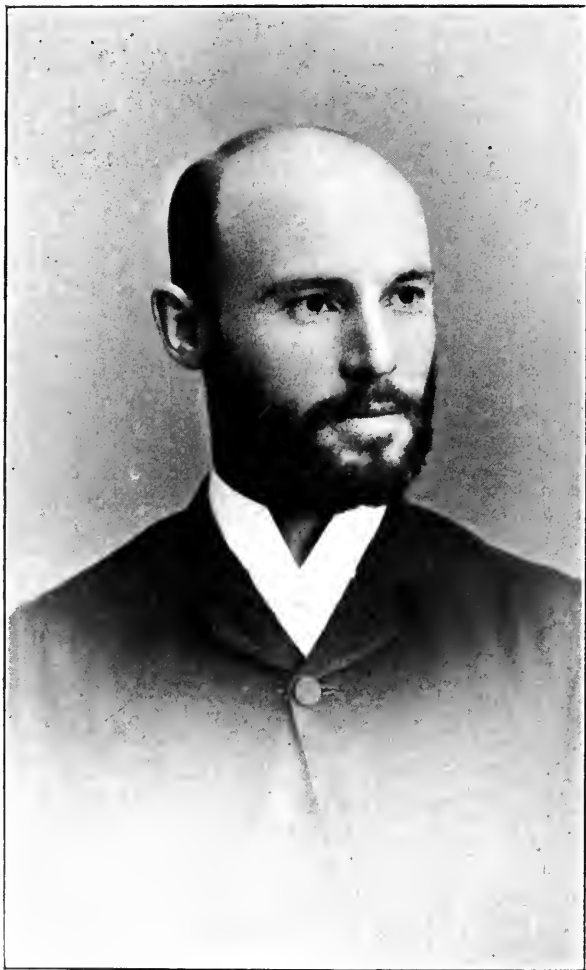
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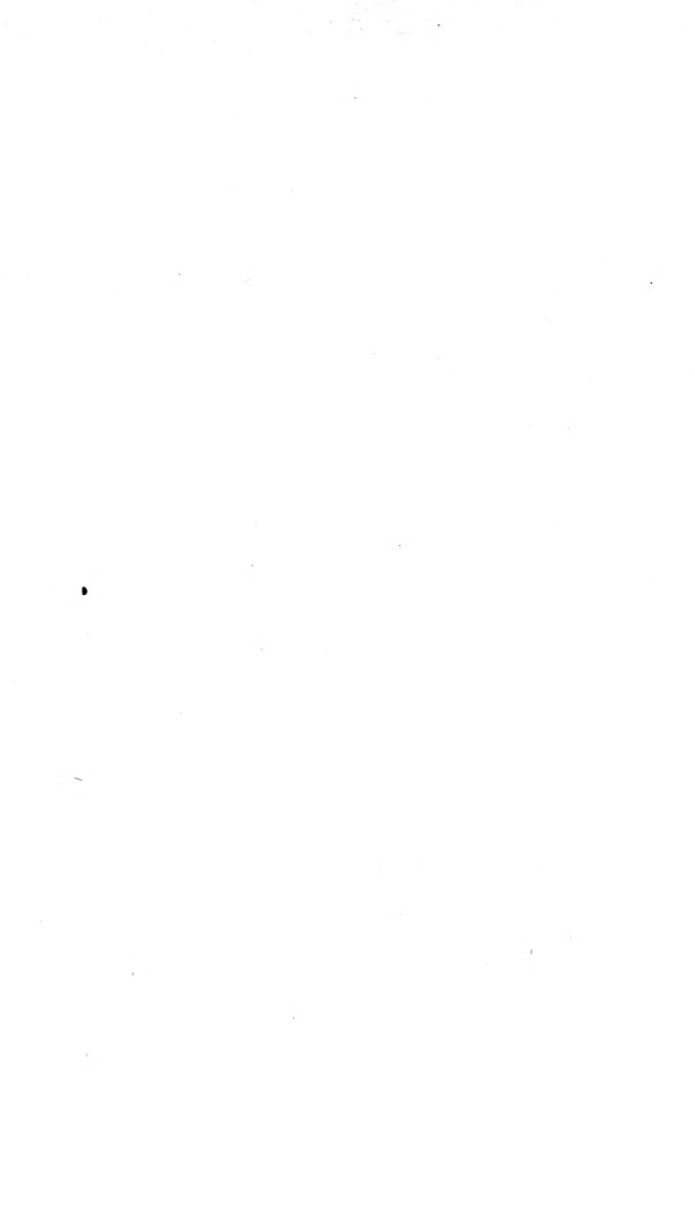
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**STRAY LEAVES FROM
ASSAM**



REV. PITT HOLLAND MOORE, M. A., K. I. H.



STRAY LEAVES FROM ASSAM

A continuation of my Journal "*Twenty Years
in Assam,*" "*Further Leaves from Assam,*"
and "*Autumn Leaves from Assam.*"

EDITED AND PUBLISHED

BY

MRS. P. H. MOORE.

"Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of
my life."—Ps. 23:6.

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LOVINGLY DEDICATED

TO

THE MEMORY OF MY HUSBAND,
REV. PITT HOLLAND MOORE, M. A.



PREFACE

This little book is simply a continuation of my Journal, "Twenty Years in Assam," "Further Leaves from Assam," and "Autumn Leaves from Assam."

It completes our 36 years and more of work in Assam.

Assam for Christ is our prayer.

JESSIE T. MOORE.

ROCHESTER, NEW YORK, U. S. A.

November 11th, 1916.



ASSAM: THE PROVINCE

Assamese:	{	People of Aryan descent, who have for centuries inhabited the Brahmaputra Valley.
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Abors Duflas Garos Kacharis Lalungs Mikirs Miris Mishmis Nagas Rabbhas Singphos	}	Hill Tribes, Non-Aryan people.
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Sadiya Dibrugarh North Lakhimpur Sibsagar Golaghat Jorhat Tezpur Nowgong Gauhati Goalpara Dhubri	}	Plains Stations.
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Tura Kohima	}	Hill Stations.
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Impur—	Headquarters of Ao Naga Mission.	
Ukhrul	“	“ Tangkhul Naga Mission.
Tika	“	“ Mikir Mission.

PRONUNCIATION OF ASSAMESE VOWELS

a,	as in father.
e,	as in prey.
i,	as in machine.
o,	as in chromo.
u,	as oo in poor.
ai,	as in aisle.
au,	as ow in now.

VERNACULAR WORDS DEFINED

Salaam: Salutation.

Compound: Yard; enclosure around a dwelling.

Bungalow: House of better class, as distinguished from common native huts.

Ghor: A native dwelling-house, usually small thatched huts.

Sahib: Sir.

Padri Sahib: Missionary.

Mem Sahib: Married lady.

Ayah: Native nurse.

Babu: Native gentleman.

Soyce: Native groom.

Zillah: Station: headquarters of a district.

Mofussil: Camp. The country in opposition to the city.

Nam Ghor: A public meeting-house for Hindus. It answers for a town hall, used for both religious and secular gatherings.

Puja: Worship; in which sacrifice and offerings generally preponderate.

Dak: Mail.

Dak Walla: Mail carrier.

Backshees: Alms.

Rupee: Indian coin, value about 33 cents.

Anna: One-sixteenth of a rupee.

Pice: One-fourth of an anna.

Fakir: A religious mendicant.

Pandit: Teacher.

Jesu Kristo: Jesus Christ.

Eswar: God.

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STRAY LEAVES FROM ASSAM

I

Dr. Barbour's Visit to Assam

January 1, 1911.—This has been a good Sunday here. Early in the morning there were three baptisms, then the noon preaching, followed by the Communion Service. At 2 p. m. Sunday School, and later Prayer Meeting.

January 8.—We received a good letter from Dr. and Mrs. S. W. Rivenburg. They were married in Nowgong on December 28, 1910. Mrs. Rivenburg was Miss Helen B. Protzman. Brother Penn E. Moore and his Evalyn are at Tika now. They were married October 26, 1910, in New London, New Hampshire. Evalyn was Miss E. S. Carter.

Our new workers. Dr. and Mrs. J. Riley Bailey are at Impur. Rev. and Mrs. George R. Kampfer, and Miss E. Marie Holmes are in Gauhati.

Our conference with Dr. T. S. Barbour will be in Gauhati, March 4th to 12th. Just after conference Dr. E. W. Clark will start for America.

January 16.—Just 31 years ago today we first reached Nowgong. Years full of our Father's help and blessing. Oh that we may serve Him better. Mr. Moore is very busy rebuilding our girl's dormitory. It will be large enough for 80 girls. Miss Anna E. Long returned December 9, 1910, and is happy to be again with Humitre and the girls.

January 17.—We do so enjoy the large photo of Robert Moore Harris, our little grandson. Roland and Clara sent us the photo for Christmas.

February 5.—My husband has gone to attend the "Annual Association" of the Christians of our Nowgong District. He wrote—"We had good meetings, and the Lord was with us."

In writing to our daughter Clara Mr. Moore said—"I feel for myself that my own life becomes more and more circumscribed within the limits of my own work, and the interests with which I have to deal in our Assam Mission. This is not as I would choose; but it may be necessary to enable me to fulfill the little task God has assigned me here. The most unsatisfactory part of it is one sees so much that needs

doing that one can't even attempt to do, and so many wide doors of opportunity that one can't enter. The satisfaction of it lies in the consciousness that I am in the place that God assigned me; and in the real presence of the Lord Jesus in all the varied duties of life here. More and more I learn to see the blessedness of life is internal rather than in externals. More and more I feel that to understand, and yield oneself to the ideas and ideals of Jesus, is to make one's life a success, which shall be attested by abiding in Christ's love, and by a growing transformation to His perfect character."

February 25.—This is our good Dr. E. W. Clark's 81st birthday. He is now in Gauhati, and just after Conference he and Rev. O. L. Swanson will start for America. Dr. T. S. Barbour and Dr. A. W. Anthony will probably sail for America in April.

February 27.—We are to leave this evening for Conference in Gauhati. Mrs. J. M. Carvell has written a good hymn to be sung at Conference.

ASSAM CONFERENCE HYMN

Tune—*Jesus the very thought of Thee*

From hill and plain we gather here,
 Thy guidance Lord to seek,
 May self be hid and Christ extolled,
 In this, our Conference week.

While in Thy Kingdom's cause, dear Lord,
 We meet to plan and pray,
 Grant us Thy wisdom from above,
 Reveal Thy will and way.

We have no might apart from Thee,
 No wisdom, skill, or power.
 Thus now in one accord we pray,
 God bless this Conference hour.

And as we separate again,
 Our work for Thee to do,
 Go with us, Lord, and help us spread
 Thy tidings glad and true.

Then in the Spirit's might and power,
 With Him the Great I am,
 We'll gather for the Harvest Home,
 Our sheaves from dark Assam.

—ALICE P. CARVELL,
 Conference, 1911.

Conference, March 4th to 12th, 1911. "The Diamond Jubilee Conference of the American Baptist Assam Mission." The Eleventh Session of our Conference. We had a good Conference, but did not follow our program, as much time was given to Dr. Barbour. He had a long list of subjects to present, and several

missionaries had requests to make. The "Reference Committee" often worked until midnight. There were 27 of our Assam missionaries present, and 11 missionaries absent who are now in Assam. Our visitors were Dr. T. S. Barbour, Foreign Secretary of the "American Baptist Foreign Mission Society," and Dr. A. W. Anthony, member of the "Board" and representative of the Free Baptists.

Fraternal delegates were, from Burma, Rev. G. J. Geis and Rev. A. E. Seagrave, and from South India, Prof. L. E. Martin and Dr. and Mrs. D. Downie. Each Session of Conference was begun with a Devotional Service, and often 15 minutes for prayer in the sessions.

At the "Social" on Thursday evening Mrs. M. C. Mason read an excellent historical paper entitled, "These Seventy-five Years." This paper will be printed with the "Minutes" of Conference.

Sundays were the best days of Conference, when we listened to good sermons in English and in Assamese. On the second Sunday at 1 P. M. was the Ordination Service for Dr. H. W. Kirby. It was a solemn and beautiful service. At 4 P. M. Dr. T. S. Barbour preached from 1st Cor. 15: 11.

Our Conference closed with a Prayer Meeting led by Rev. John Firth. We return to our work stronger in faith to ask great things of God.

After Conference Mr. Moore accompanied Dr. Anthony to Kohima, Golaghat, Jorhat and Sibsagar.

Dr. Barbour went to Impur, and to Sadiya and Jorhat.

We are glad our secretaries could see so many stations and do such strenuous work.

March 30.—Mr. Moore has returned and seems well. He said Dr. Anthony called Gauhati and Sibsagar the beauty spots of Assam.

There are now 987 girls reading in Christian schools in Assam. Of this number 520 are Garos. There were 1,000 baptisms last year in connection with our Assam mission.

April 16.—Easter Sunday. Our text today was—"That I may know Him, and the power of His resurrection."

May 23.—We have just learned of the death of Mrs. W. E. Witter, which occurred April 6, 1911, in Cambridge, Mass. Dear little woman! At last she is free from pain. During her last months the children, Volney and

Marjorie, left their studies and cared for and nursed their mother most tenderly. We have written Dr. Witter of our love and sympathy. Dr. and Mrs. Witter came to Assam in 1883 and would have continued in the work in Assam if health had permitted. They reduced the Lhota Naga language to writing.

June 7.—Yesterday at 2 p. m. Miss Long had the "Closing Exercises" of our Girls' School. This year only women and girls were invited. The women (Hindus and Mohammedans) came in curtained bullock carts and observed purdah rules. Our Christian women and girls turned out well. There are now 100 children in school, including our 30 boarders. The program consisted of essays, recitations and songs.

June 8.—My husband and Dr. M. C. Mason of Tura have gone to Shillong for one week. They were invited to attend "The Committee on Female Education for Eastern Bengal and Assam." Their expenses are paid by government. From Gauhati they went up to Shillong by motor, and thus did the 60 miles up-hill in a few hours. Shillong is a pretty hill station of 5,000 feet elevation. The committee meetings will be June 9 to 13.

June 11.—Pitt finds Shillong much changed and improved since our visit there in 1887, when Clara was only 6 years old. In 1888 we took Clara to Darjeeling, Calcutta, and Benares, and the next year to America. Shillong is the government headquarters in Assam, and very pretty, with its hills, clear running water and gravelled roads. Also beautiful trees, flowers and birds.

June 17.—Henry Goldsmith's eldest son, Comfort, made a short visit to Nowgong to bring his sister Ethel to school. Comfort has just passed his "entrance examination," and will soon enter Serampore College. Pitt has just returned from Shillong, and Miss E. Marie Holmes has come from Gauhati to stay a few weeks with us and study Assamese.

June 22.—This is the Coronation Day for King George V and Queen Mary, a great day in London. December 12 has been appointed for the Delhi Durbar, when the King and Queen are expected to be in India.

July 4.—We put up our flags today, and then did as usual. Mr. Carvell is spending ten days with us, and will help put down the brick-cement floor in our girls' dormitory.

July 8.—This morning Pitt reminded me of what took place 32 years ago in the old home church. Happy years they have been in our Father's love and care.

Miss Long has just heard that Miss Florence H. Doe, a Wellesley graduate, will come to Nowgong. She will sail in the missionary party, September 16, from Boston.

July 29.—This is our day in the "Missionary Prayer Calendar." I always feel conscious on such days that friends and relatives are praying for us.

August 4.—The good news has come from Gauhati that Rev. and Mrs. G. R. Kampfer have a little daughter, Margaret Alethea, born August 2, 1911.

September 22.—Pitt has gone to Jorhat for ten days, to help teach the Annual Bible Classes of Preachers and Helpers. Word has come that Dr. and Mrs. Bailey of Impur have an eight-pound baby boy, James McClure, born on the 17th of September, 1911.

October 21.—Bro. Penn E. Moore and wife are spending a few days with us.

November 11.—My 54th birthday. A letter

came from Pitt, who is in Gauhati to attend a meeting of the "Assam Reference Committee." Pitt's letter said—"Many very happy returns of the day. Would like to be with you to enjoy it. Hope all will be peaceful and prosperous." There will be a good many missionaries in Gauhati this week. Our new workers are Rev. and Mrs. Uri M. Fox, and Miss Florence H. Doe. The returning workers are Rev. and Mrs. L. W. B. Jackman, and Rev. and Mrs. A. C. Bowers. Rev. A. E. Stephen has already arrived.

November 19.—Miss Doe has come to Nowgong, and all are delighted. She will have charge of our Girls' School. The girls will give her a "Reception."

December 1.—Mr. and Mrs. Fox have just visited us. It is delightful to see some one just out from home.

December 4.—Pitt is 58 years old today. For dinner we invited Misses Doe, Holmes and Long. After dinner Miss Doe sang "Moment by Moment," and the school girls came and sang "Happy Birthday to You." Pitt seemed very happy all day, and in the evening he played "Lawn Tennis."

December 12.—King George V was declared Emperor of India today at noon at Delhi, and there is celebrating throughout India.

December 20.—We find there have been 70 baptisms in our Nowgong District this year, of whom 40 are Mikirs.

December 25.—Miss Bond and Miss Holbrook are spending Christmas in Nowgong, and we have all had a very pleasant day. We took dinner at Miss Long's bungalow, where there are five young ladies, including Miss Holmes. The Christians had the usual Christmas feast and sports. The ladies had a tree for the school children. Penn and Evalyn wrote they had a little excitement in a tiger hunt.

II

Voyage to America, 1912

January 1, 1912.—Monday. We have had a very happy New Year's Day. Misses Doe, Holmes and Long took dinner with us.

January 2.—Home mail came today and brought my niece's wedding announcement. Dr. Frank Gibson Calder and Miss Edna Clara Traver were to be married January 1, 1912, at Averill Park, N. Y.

Miss Holmes took her first examination in Assamese, and passed with credit.

January 12.—Word has just come of the arrival of little Henry Rivenburg on January 6, 1912. in Kohima, Assam. There are 105 members in the Kohima church now, and they have just held the first Augami Naga Association.

January 16.—Thirty-two years today we have been in Nowgong. It seems such a short time since we arrived here, and we have so much for which to be thankful.

January 28.—Messrs. Tilden and Kampfer have come to take their first examination in

Assamese. Tomorrow Mr. Kampffer will leave for Gauhati, and Mr. Tilden will go to visit Penn and Evalyn at Tika, before returning to Jorhat. Our new deputy commissioner is Mr. Wares. He and his wife and Miss Coupar are such pleasant Scotch folks.

February 28.—Pitt attended the Annual Association at Singamari, February 24 to 26. There were 200 in attendance, of whom 40 were Mikir Christians from Tika. Bro. Penn Moore and wife were there, and Miss Long and 12 girls from our boarding school.

February 25 was appointed as a day of prayer for all India, and it was made a time of seeking the presence and blessing of the Holy Spirit.

March 13.—Yesterday I returned home from a nice outing of one week. I first went to Gauhati and stayed over night with Mrs. Kampffer. At 8 A. M., on March 6, I took the motor for Shillong, 63 miles. The cost of the motor ride was 18 rupees (six dollars). The driver was careful, and we went up, *up*, until 2 P. M., when Shillong, the beautiful hill station among the pine trees appeared. Shillong is 5,000 feet above sea level, and the climate is very pleasant. The roads are metalled, and

the place is kept very clean. I enjoyed walking about, and saw the government offices and many bungalows. On March 8, our Clara's 31st birthday, I called on Rev. and Mrs. Evans of the Welsh Presbyterian Mission, and in the afternoon several of their missionaries called on me at the Däk bungalow. The stone houses of Shillong were all ruined in the big earthquake of June 12, 1897, and it has since been rebuilt. On March 11, I returned to Nowgong.

March 23.—Pitt was invited by government to attend the committee on "Moral and Religious Instruction in Schools," which meets in Dacca, Eastern Bengal, on March 21 and 22. Government has granted our mission 15,000 rupees (\$5,000) to build a good school house in Nowgong for our Girl's School. Pitt will superintend the building. Rev. S. A. D. Boggs is now starting on his furlough to U. S. of America.

April 1.—We now have 140 pupils in school, of whom 80 are in the kindergarten department. The little Hindu and Mohammedan girls will be allowed to come to school for only two or three years. When 12 years old they will be

shut up in Zenanas or married. Of course the girls of Christian parents can be kept longer in school. Four of our big girls are studying in Calcutta now, and will soon be able to help out our teaching staff.

April 7.—Bro. Penn Moore and wife are spending Easter Sunday with us.

April 14.—I am alone today as Pitt has gone to Balijuri for the week end, and will hold services there and baptize three persons. Miss Holmes and Miss Doe have gone to Mussoorie, where Miss Holmes will remain for some months and try to grow strong. On their way up to Mussoorie they did some sightseeing in Lucknow, Agra and Delhi. Delhi has been made the capital of India.

April 17.—Too rainy here to get out for a walk this evening, and I have been saying over the lines Miss Holmes often repeats—"It is not raining rain to me, it's raining violets." Also the lines by Robert Browning—"I find earth not gray, but rosy; Heaven not grim, but fair of hue; do I stop? I pluck a posy. Do I stand and stare? All's blue."

April 23.—A letter has come from Miss Isabella Wilson, which was written on the

Atlantic steamer, on her way back to Gauhati, Assam. She had as cabin-mate Mrs. H. W. Mix, who crossed the Atlantic with us in 1879.

May 4.—Miss Doe returned at 9 P. M. from Mussoorie. We are so glad to have her back.

May 5.—Pitt has gone to Balijuri to hold Sunday services with the village Christians.

May 8.—Our school has closed for the long vacation. After the "closing exercises" Mrs. Wares distributed "sweets" to the 140 girl pupils, and they went off to their homes most happy. Misses Long and Doe took some of the outside ladies to inspect our new dormitory.

May 14.—Miss Long is starting for Darjeeling, to enjoy her well earned vacation. We have just lost a little girl, "Horu," from our dormitory. She was ill only two days with acute diarrhea. There is some cholera about the station now, and we are trying to have the Christians be careful about food and water.

May 19.—We are having a week of bright, hot weather. Mercury goes up to 92° in our north verandah. At this season there are some birds who give such persistent and monoto-

nous calls as do not contribute to our enjoyment and comfort. Mosquitoes too, are a nuisance.

June 1.—The revised “copy” of “Line Upon Line,” Part 3rd, in Assamese, was received from Henry Goldsmith today, and it will be sent to Calcutta to be printed. I will have some proofreading to do now.

June 7.—Word has come of the appointment of Miss Edith E. Crisenberry of Nebraska for the kindergarten work in Nowgong.

June 11.—In the mail this week we received the sad news of the death of my niece, Miss Florence C. McKenna of Albany, N. Y. She died on the 8th of May, 1912, and was 23 years old. This is a sad blow for my sister Mame and family.

June 12.—A letter just received from Miss Long, from Darjeeling, gives a description of a beautiful sunrise on the snowy range of the Himalayas. She said—“At 4:30 A. M. I watched the sunrise on the eternal snows. A soft, blue haze was over the horizon for a time, but it gradually faded away and the first roseate lights of early sunrise flashed

across the sky. All the soft, lovely colors of the rainbow were caught and reflected on the great mass of whiteness before us. The highest peaks shone forth gold-tipped with not a cloud to mar their beauty. Just below lay soft, downy, fluffy clouds rolling towards the sunrise like billows of the sea. In silence we sat filled with thoughts too deep for words. In the silence and beauty of it all we were drawn very near to our Maker."

In reading the other day I was impressed with these words—"We shall grow old, but never lose life's best, because the road's last turn will be the best."

June 15.—Nowgong is having a visit from Miss M. C. Somerville, M. A., School Inspectress for Assam. She visited our school and inspected the girls' sewing. Today she came over to have a talk with Mr. Moore about our expected new school house, and then went to see our dormitory.

July 2.—Last evening we had good news from home. Roland wrote—"Clara has given me another son. Gordon Charles Harris was born June 2, 1912. We are so glad Robert has a little brother now.

July 4.—Pitt has gone to Calcutta to order iron posts and other material for our new school house.

July 14.—Pitt was away on our wedding anniversary, which was July 8. He wrote—
“Dear Jessie: How can I tell you how much I owe to you for the 33 years of loving companionship and help you have given me. God gave you to me, knowing that I needed you. I praise Him for so imperial a gift, of which I was wholly unworthy. With bushels of love, and thanks and praise. Your loving Pitt.”

July 15.—Pitt has returned from Calcutta. On the way back he called at Tezpur and talked with the Engineer Sahib there about plans for our new school house. Plenty of rain and heat here now.

July 20.—The “All India Sunday School Examination” was today. There were 30 written papers in our Sunday School, and at least 60 who took the catechism examination.

August 28.—In the woman’s prayer meeting today we read Col., 3rd chapter, and talked of what the Christian’s mind should be.

August 29.—I have heard of the marriage

of another niece—Mr. John A. Lambrecht and Miss Jessie A. McKenna were married in Albany, N. Y., on October 16, 1912.

We also rejoice to know Dr. W. E. Witter and Mrs. Mary F. Barss were married August 17, 1912, in Rochester, N. Y.

September 7.—Pitt saw me off on the little feeder steamer this morning, as it seems best for me to take a year off duty, and try to get rid of my rheumatic pains and built up for future work. I will proceed to Calcutta, and hope to sail by the 20th of September, and should reach Clara's home in Rochester, N. Y., by the 7th of November. I am so sorry to leave Pitt while he is building the new school house in Nowgong.

September 8.—I reached Gauhati by noon and left on the Brahmaputra River steamer at 6 P. M.

September 12.—I came by a day train from Goalundo, and reached Calcutta at 5 P. M., and went to Mrs. D. H. Lees, 13 Wellington Square.

September 14.—At Cook's office they tell me I can sail by the 20th of September on

steamship "City of Karachi." I go at my own expense this time, as our furlough is not yet due.

September 15.—I went with Mrs. Lee to the Thoburn Methodist Church. Rev. and Mrs. D. H. Lee lost their six children in the landslide at Darjeeling on September 24, 1899. Their home and school, the "Lee Memorial," in Calcutta, was built by money given by friends, as a memorial to the children. Now the bereaved parents are doing all they can to give the Gospel to the Bengali boys and girls. They work so earnestly. Four of our Nowgong girls are being trained for teachers in this school. Calcutta is hot, but there is often a sea breeze. One evening we went to the Eden gardens to hear the Scotch band play.

September 21.—I came on board the steamer at 3 p. m. yesterday. I understand a party of 40 missionaries will sail from Boston today. Among them for Assam are Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Witter, Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Smith, and our Miss Edith E. Crisenberry. Dr. Witter's son and wife will go to Madras to work among students. We hear Rev. and Mrs. W. Dring, Rev. Walter C. Mason, and

Rev. and Mrs. O. L. Swanson will soon return to Assam.

October 1.—My first thoughts this morning were of Pitt, and my prayer is—that God will give him grace and strength equal to the needs of each day. I find plenty of reading on the steamer, and also do a little sewing and writing.

October 6.—We have reached the Red Sea, and it will get cooler as we go north. About four days to the Suez Canal now, and then one more day to Port Said.

October 10.—We reached Suez last evening, and stopped to take on a pilot and the electric searchlight. A doctor came on board to look at the passengers. We were only 16 hours in the Suez Canal. We stopped at Port Said from noon until 7 p. m. to coal.

October 14.—We spent a pleasant three hours at Malta. I bought a small Maltese lace handkerchief in order to get a gold sovereign changed into English shillings. Malta is an interesting old place, with the grey buildings on high ground. We are due at Gibraltar at midnight on Thursday and should reach London on the 23rd inst.

October 23.—I landed today in London at 10 A. M. Mr. Bride's son met me, and helped me get through the customs. At Mr. A. J. Bride's office I found he has arranged for me to sail October 26, on the steamship "Laconia" of the "Cunard Line," due in New York on the 4th of November.

November 5.—Yesterday noon I landed in New York City and was met by Bro. Orson W. Moore. He helped me get to the New York Central depot, where I took the 4 P. M. train for Albany.

November 6.—I am spending a day with my brothers and sisters, and then go on to Clara's home in Rochester. I learned this morning that Woodrow Wilson is elected President of U. S. America. I took the noon train for Rochester, N. Y.

November 11.—My 55th birthday. How lovely to be here today in Clara's home. If only Pitt could also come now. Little Robert said, "Happy birthday grandma," the first thing this morning. Later a good letter came from Pitt.

November 15.—Roland's father is 60 years old today. Mother Harris and I went to see

the flower show at Convention Hall. Such lovely roses and chrysanthemums. Sunday I went to hear Dr. R. M. West preach at the Park Avenue Baptist Church. The weather is not very cold yet. I go to walk every day about 11 A. M. Clara has such a pleasant home, and looks so well and happy. I have a pretty room, and love to hold Baby Gordon. He has his first tooth. Pitt's letter of October 20 says Mr. Pettigrew has gone on furlough. Pitt wrote that Dr. and Mrs. M. C. Mason will go on furlough in the spring. Mrs. J. M. Carvell will soon go to England, as their Douglas boy is ill. Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Smith will go to Impur, and Dr. and Mrs. Witter will work among students in Gauhati.

November 28.—Thanksgiving Day, and Clara has the turkey cooking. We are truly thankful for health, and all the good gifts from our loving Heavenly Father. Pitt is in my thoughts constantly today, and I know God will bless him. We praise God for His goodness and mercy. The Assam Missionary Conference will be held in Gauhati, Assam, January 18 to 25.

December 5.—News has just come that

little Morris Gilman Fox arrived at Ukhrul, Assam, on the 19th of October, 1912.

Yesterday (December 4) was dear Pitt's 59th birthday. We thought of him, and wished he were here with us. Today his letter of November 5 came, and he reported a visit from Mr. Jackman of Sadiya. There are now 620 church members in the Nowgong District. There were 77 baptisms during 1912.

December 26.—We had a merry Christmas with a tree for the children. I received no end of presents, and a good letter from Pitt. Roland's parents spent the day with us, and brought most of the dinner. Robert received a sled, mittens, books and toys. I received lovely brown dress goods from Clara.

I hear Miss Edith E. Crisenberry reached Nowgong safely on the 3rd of December, 1912. Mr. and Mrs. Smith paid a flying visit to Nowgong, and then went to see Jorhat and Sibsagar before Conference.

III

Missionary Conference in Assam, 1913

January 1, 1913.—Such a bright, lovely day here in Rochester, N. Y. Roland's parents were here to dinner. Robert and Gordon are very happy. Pitt wrote that Herbert Reeves Kirby of Sadiya, Assam, arrived on the 25th of November, 1912.

January 15.—Pitt's letter of December 15 says Miss Doe passed successfully her first examination in Assamese. Also that the steel frame of our new school house is up.

January 16.—Just 33 years ago today Pitt and I reached Nowgong. Happy years together our kind Father has given us. Looking back the years seem very short.

January 21.—News from Nowgong says that Rev. and Mrs. J. F. Tanquist and Donald (20 months old) were in Nowgong to spend Christmas and New Years. They will attend Conference in Gauhati, and then go to work in Kohima.

January 23.—Last evening Clara and I attended the "Baptist Rally" at the Second

Baptist Church, and heard addresses by Dr. W. T. Stackhouse and Henry Bond. The latter address closed with these words—"I want you all to get the vision of the Christ and the enduring love in your hearts."

February 5.—Pitt wrote from Gauhati, Assam—"Here I am in a tent at Conference (Twelfth Session, January 4 to 12, 1913). There are ten tents on the mission compound and some straw 'bashas.' Most of the Assam missionaries have come and four visitors. From the Telugu field Rev. W. Boggess, from the 'Bengal-Orissa Mission' Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Kennan, from Rangoon, Burma, Miss F. Peter, and Rev. R. Burges of 'India Sunday School Union.' "

See Dr. Witter's Report of Conference.

THE ASSAM MISSION CONFERENCE

By Rev. W. E. WITTER, D. D.

The twelfth session of the Assam Mission Conference held January 4 to 13, 1913, in wide-awake Gauhati on the beautiful mission compound facing the great Brahmaputra River and the snow-capped Himalayas beyond will never be forgotten by any of those present

except some of the children not old enough to mark great historical events. The findings of this Conference of 1913 are sure to cause the Board of Managers in their sessions in Boston and the entire Baptist constituency at home, let us hope, to sit up and take notice that Assam is coming to the front in wise and aggressive plans and demands for the meeting of unquestionably rare opportunities.

Gauhati itself, centrally located, with its splendid Cotton College, the success of which under the wise principalship of Professor Submerdon has had an amazing growth, its students aiming for B. A. and M. A. degrees to number next year about 400; its splendid high schools, both government and private, its Catholic school for girls just on the eve of establishment, its work religiously for the student class by two men, one Catholic and the other Protestant—the writer—who was welcomed with Mrs. Witter, by 110 of the college students here on the mission compound a few days before the Conference; the oppressively urgent opportunity for an immediate great advance by our Woman's Board for work for women, all these in addition to the immense evangelistic work now open as never before on both banks of the

Brahmaputra in the immediate vicinity of Gauhati and extending far inland are clarion calls for men and women and money to be lavishly invested in work, the results of which, if properly conducted, stagger the imagination of any far-seeing prophet of the days that are to be. IF? Come, come and see the opportunities staring us out of countenance whichever way we look, East, West, North or South, at our doors, miles in the distance and all the space between!

The unanimous, enthusiastic, urgent call of sane, conservative, aggressive Rev. A. J. Tuttle of Gauhati to become unifying agent—General Secretary and Treasurer—of the whole mission—subject of course to the approval of the Home Board—was a move forward over which there was great rejoicing. The entire mission recognized the great and immediate need of such secretarial oversight and unification, and is fortunate in having on the field, among its trusted and beloved missionaries one evidently so well qualified for such a delicate but worthy task. It is due our brother Secretary-to-be to say that his favorable response was given only after much prayer and a most reluctant surrendering of long-cherished hopes of work on the north

bank of the Brahmaputra which now seemed about to be realized. Another mission family should be on the way out from America next autumn to be in earliest possible preparation for this work now so full of promise.

The needs of the Assam Mission as brought out in the Conference can only be mentioned in part in this brief resume. Besides the mission family mentioned above, another mission bungalow is needed at Gauhati, four families now being housed in two bungalows; a third family and bungalow for the Mission Schools,—High, Industrial and Bible—at Jorhat; two young ladies and bungalow for Impur among the Ao and Lhota Nagas; and a family and bungalow at Ukhrul, among the Tangkhul Nagas, where Rev. and Mrs. Fox are holding the fort alone, far removed from other missionary or European residents; a physician with educational qualifications, if possible, for the remarkable openings in the Sadiya field; a family and two mission bungalows for Nowgong; two families and two mission bungalows for North Lakhimpur and Bisnath fields where the long, steady preaching and living of the Gospel by Rev. and Mrs. John Firth have yielded rich fruits of opportunity; the strength-

ening of the mission force at Tura owing to the furloughs of Dr. and Mrs. Mason and Miss Holbrook, and the normal growth of the educational and Bible work on that memorable mission field; another lady missionary at Gauhati to help lay the foundations of the proposed enlarged work for women and girls, and hostel buildings for the work among students in attendance upon Cotton College.

All the missionaries of the province not on furlough, except Dr. and Mrs. Rivenburg and Rev. and Mrs. Fox, with the little "hindering helpers"—one in each of these two homes—and Mrs. Swanson and son Paul were present at the Conference in number 49, (or 60, including children,) and all, even to month-old baby Kirby, from far-away Sadiya, contributing his or her share to the interest of the occasion—not an idle or disabled one in the entire company.

The devotional meetings emphasized from the first hour to the last the thought, "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye love one another," and "The love of Christ constraineth us."

But little time was given to strictly social intercourse. There were too many pressing problems, Indeed. a whole day's extra sessions

was required to even partially complete the work in hand, and then it was found necessary to hold over some carefully prepared papers on vital subjects for the next biennial conference. The time spent, however, in getting better acquainted with one another was a happy means of learning the musical, literary and social qualifications of a number of the company, and of binding all hearts more closely in the bands of at-the-ends-of-the-earth-brotherhood.

The presence of seven new missionaries, the Smiths, Tanquists, Witters and Miss Crisenberry, gave stimulus to the entire body to keep praying and expecting the Lord of the harvest to thrust forth more laborers into this needy mission field which has already yielded an almost unprecedented harvest in proportion to the investments of men and money.

Our fraternal delegates, Rev. Wheeler Boggess of the South India Telugu field, and Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Kennan of the Orissa Bengal mission, were splendid representatives of their respective missions, and a great help to the Conference in the solution of some of its knottiest problems. Rev. Thangkhan and wife, the former so well remembered by many in America, and still the faithful, humble, elo-

quent evangelist among his own people in the Garo Hills, attended the trustees' meeting of the Jorhat schools just previous to the Conference, and remained throughout our sessions for his own benefit, while contributing a worthy share in our deliberations.

Assam is moving toward the Light, and if the members of the great Northern Baptist Convention in America will lift up their eyes and behold the white fields of this fast developing province, and furnish the men and the means necessary for tilling, sowing and reaping, they may also look for great harvests of souls.

The Nowgong report which follows has a good deal to say of our Girl's School.

FEMALE EDUCATION

This reinforcement in the Woman's Department had been in accordance with the recommendation of our Conference in 1911, for the establishment at Nowgong of a Training School for Teachers, in cooperation with Government in the work of female education. The carrying out of that plan has been the outstanding feature of the work of the whole missionary staff at Nowgong since our last Conference.

On the part of the Government, the Public Works Department has very kindly assisted by drawing plans and estimates for the school-house, which is to have nine rooms for the accommodation of the nine classes of the school.

The Government has paid us a capital grant of Rs. 15,000 (\$5,000) to aid us in building a suitable plant for the school, and the Woman's Baptist Foreign Mission Society of the West has contributed their quota of \$2,500 for establishing this school.

A steel-framed structure, containing nine rooms, is in process of construction on our mission compound. The Government has promised us Rs. 2,000 and the Woman's Society of Chicago Rs. 1,000 more for furnishing and equipping this building for school purposes.

At present about 170 pupils are enrolled in the seven standards of the school, of whom 150 are girls, some of whom are from the Kamrup, Sibsagar, Lakhimpur and Naga Hills Districts.

Other items in connection with the plant of the girls' school have been the completion of our enlarged girls' dormitory, which was under construction at the time of our Conference in 1911, and the building of an annex which is

the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Van Zandt who became interested in the school, and whom God led to supply one of its urgent needs. When the new school house and teachers' quarters are completed we shall be commodiously equipped to do some of the educational work for girls, which is so urgently needed in Assam.

CHURCHES

The eight little churches in the Nowgong District have been much neglected by the writer, whose time has been given largely to plans and correspondence and building operations and committee work of sorts. The most fruitful part of the district, as shown by the number of baptisms during 1911 and 1912, has been that cultivated by Rev. and Mrs. Penn E. Moore among the Mikirs. The church statistics report 88 baptisms in 1911 and 77 in 1912, of which 44 in 1911 and 43 in 1912 were administered by Rev. Penn E. Moore in his portion of the district. We greatly rejoice in this ingathering among the Mikirs as the early fruit of many years of faithful seed-sowing. A hopeful feature in this connection is the fact that a number of Mikir women have been baptized; so that there are now Mikir Christian

families and not merely isolated Christian individuals, as was so largely the case among the Mikirs till very recently.

VILLAGE SCHOOLS

About 20 village schools, which are supported largely by Government grant of Rs. 1,590 a year, are at present superintended by our missionaries in this district. Nearly half of these are among the Mikirs and several of them use Mikir text-books and have only Mikir pupils.

LITERARY WORK .

During 1911, Mrs. P. H. Moore saw through the press a revised edition of 1,500 copies of "Line Upon Line," part II, in Assamese. In 1912, a revised copy of part III of the same little book was sent to the press and proof-reading for it is nearly finished at this writing, and 1,500 copies should issue from the press early in 1913.

The Calcutta branch of the British and Foreign Bible Society is printing an edition of the Assamese New Testament, and of Gospel portions as the A. B. F. M. S. did not see its way to meet the cost of reprinting these

Scriptures and the stock of our own version is exhausted.

It is a matter of deep regret that the plans of the Assamese branch of the Christian Literature Committee, for a more adequate supply of up-to-date tracts in Assamese, could not yet be carried out. The per cent of people who can read Assamese is constantly increasing and there is a growing readiness to read Christian books. But we have neither the money nor the literary writers that are needed to utilize the press to any adequate degree for the propagation of the Truth.

February 24.—Pitt's letter told of the Chief Commissioner's visit to Nowgong. The C. C. and Lady Earle went to see our Girls' School. The lady missionaries had prepared a short program of songs and drills for the girls to carry out in their presence. They seemed pleased and took a look at the new school buildings. Miss Doe told of the need of a piano for the school, and the next day the C. C. informed her that she should have 1,000 rupees to buy the piano for the school.

Dr. and Mrs. Witter spent a few days in Nowgong, and Pitt and Dr. Witter had a good

opportunity to talk over the problems in the Assam Mission.

February 28.—Clara and I attended the “Interdenominational Day of Prayer” service at the First Baptist Church. Clara spoke ten minutes on “Porto Rico.” There were 50 ladies present.

March 4.—The inauguration of Woodrow Wilson is today. The weather is fairly good for the procession of 30,000 in Washington.

March 5.—A letter from Pitt tells of five baptisms. The “Annual Association” was to meet at Tika March 1 to 4 inclusive. Dr. and Mrs. Witter will go to Jorhat to help in the school work there.

March 8, 1913.—Clara has had a happy birthday, with several surprises in the shape of presents. She was with us in Assam nine years ago today. Grandpa and grandma Harris came to dinner and brought a chicken and a birthday cake.

April 23.—Easter Sunday. Dr. R. M. West preached a good sermon on “Personal Immortality.”

April 2.—I left Rochester for Averill Park.

I reached Troy at 3 p. m., and then took the electric car to Averill Park. I want to have three months here in the old home with Bro. Charlie Traver and wife. It is now three years since dear mother left us for her Heavenly Home.

April 9.—Yesterday the "Watchman" of April 3, told us of the death of Rev. E. W. Clark, D. D., on the 18th of March, 1913, at the ripe age of 83. He was buried in Amenia, N. Y. His wife was with him in St. Augustine, Fla., where he died. Dr. Clark laboured 40 years in Assam, mostly among the Nagas.

Word has come of the sudden death of Mrs. C. E. Petrick from heart failure. Her end was so beautiful. She went to sleep on earth, and awoke in heaven. Mrs. Petrick died on the 24th of February, 1913, in Sibsagar, Assam.

April 24.—Bro. Alvah Traver and family, and Sister Mame McKenna often come out from Albany, N. Y. Bro. Alvah brings them out in his auto, and after an hour or so they return.

Pitt's letters tell of the building of the new school house. Pitt finds himself busy trying to keep the workmen going and keeping ac-

counts, etc. A small photo of Pitt wearing his "Durbar medal" has come. Some sickness among the girls in our boarding school has kept the missionaries busy. Green fruit, especially mangoes, are a great temptation to the children. Such is life on a mission compound.

May 10.—I have just learned that Dr. and Mrs. M. C. Mason sailed from Calcutta on March 13, and must now be nearing New York. Miss Linnie Holbrook sailed on the 18th of March and is coming via the Pacific.

May 24.—Bro. Orson W. Moore and I have been corresponding about steamers, and he has booked me to sail on July 2, by the Cunard steamship "*Mauretania*." I shall be so happy to start back to India.

June 2.—This is little Gordon's birthday. He will have a little sponge cake with one pink candle on it.

June 8.—Dear Aunt Gussie Howard came, and we talked for two days. She is just fine, and so cheerful and happy. She keeps track of every member of the Traver family. She and Uncle Harvey R. Traver are the only ones left of my father's family.

June 29.—I left Bro. Charlie's home today after a lovely three-months' stay, and went to Troy to see Mrs. Elizabeth Young, an old friend. I then went to my brother's home in Albany, and later took the 2 P. M. train for New York, where Bro. Orson W. Moore met me.

July 1.—At 8 P. M. Orson kindly took me to the steamer "Mauretania."

July 2.—The steamer started about 2 A. M. and it was too warm and noisy to sleep much last night.

July 3.—This is a fine, big steamer, and so steady, although we run 550 miles per day. There are 3,000 souls on board including the ship's crew.

July 6.—Sunday. There was Divine Service morning and evening. I find many pleasant passengers, among them a young man who is trying to go around the world in 35 days.

July 8.—Our 34th wedding anniversary, and I am delighted to be on my way back to my good husband, and our home and work in Nowgong. I landed in Liverpool at 8 A. M. this morning, and took the London express at 8:45 A. M. and by 1 P. M. I was at the "Foreign Missions Club."

Our agent, A. J. Bride, has purchased my steamer ticket, and I am to sail July 12, on the B.-I. steamer "Neuralia." God is good, and He helps and cares for me each step of the way.

July 15.—My stay of three days in London was most pleasant. On the 12th inst. I sailed on this fine steamer—"Neuralia." I have a large, airy cabin with an electric fan in it. It seems like getting home to have the Indian "boys" as servants, and the food is good. I seem to feel that some one is praying for me. This steamer will call at Marseilles, Port Said, Suez, Aden, Colombo (Ceylon), Madras and Calcutta. Yesterday's run was 327 miles. There are only 25 first class passengers.

July 22.—On Sunday we went between Corsica and Sardinia, and yesterday through the Straits of Messina. The terraced hills of Italy and Sicily with their vineyards and orchards looked very green and pretty. To-day we go near the Island of Crete, where the winds blow softly.

July 24.—Port Said was reached at 10 A. M. and the usual coaling began. At 4 P. M. we started gaily through the Suez Canal, but soon

had to tie up and stop all night because a steamer in front of us was aground.

July 25.—The glare in the canal is trying. We arrived at Suez at 9 p. m. and after a stop of three hours we were off again. We must now be near where the Israelites crossed the Red Sea.

July 30.—We are stopping at Aden for a few hours. A good letter came from Pitt. I am so pleased to hear from him at each port, where the steamer calls.

August 6.—This is little Robert's 4th birthday, and we are calling at Colombo (Ceylon).

August 12.—It is just one month today since I sailed from London. The "Neuralia" is to land her passengers in Calcutta tomorrow, and then in about five days I hope to be with my good husband in Nowgong, Assam, India.

I had a very pleasant time in Madras. At 4 p. m. last Saturday Miss Bessie Harvey (the poet) and Dr. (Miss) Gerow came to the steamer for me. I went with them and stayed over night with Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Ferguson. While there Messrs. Manley and Elmore called. The Fergusons were having their Saturday evening "Social" for native students. There were 80 boys, of all castes and ages. After

games, refreshments, music, etc., they joined in singing a Christian hymn, and Dr. Ferguson prayed.

August 13.—At 2 P. M. I landed in Calcutta. Rev. D. H. Lee very kindly met me at the steamer. At 9:30 P. M. I took the train from Sealdah station for Goalundo.

August 14.—I am now on the river steamer, bound for Gauhati, Assam.

August 18.—The steamer was slow, and I did not get landed in Gauhati until 11 P. M. last night, and Miss Wilson gave me a hearty welcome. I took the 9 A. M. train for Kampur, where I arrived at 2 P. M. and found two covered bullock carts waiting for me. Ten hours in the slow-going bullock carts (2 miles per hour) brought me home at just 15 minutes before midnight. Oh! the joy of being here again with Pitt. He seems well except a bit washed out from heat and work.

September 5.—I have been here now for over two weeks, and feel as if I had not been away at all. I have done a bit of cleaning, mending, writing, reading, calling, etc. As soon as it is a bit cooler I want to go about the station more and look up old friends

among the native women and children, and tell over to them again of God's love to them in Christ Jesus. There is joy in this work in the Assamese language. Miss Doe returned from Darjeeling on the 3rd of September. The home mail this week brought the welcome news of the birth of Charles Alvah Calder on the 29th of July, 1913.

September 11.—Miss Crisenberry is leaving for Darjeeling, to rest one month in the cool hill station.

October 17.—Pitt has been to Jorgat to attend the Annual Committee on the Christian schools there.

News has come from Impur that Dr. and Mrs. Bailey have a new son, Howard Hutchison Bailey, born on the 5th of October, 1913.

Miss Long has been spending her vacation at Ukhrul with Mr. and Mrs. Fox. They are all coming down the hills together to Nowgong.

I have just learned that Miss Flora Dring has become Mrs. Glenn O. Brown of Kansas City, Mo.

November 6.—Pitt has gone to Golaghat this week to meet the members of the "Reference Committee." The good news has come

from America that my brother, Rev. Rufus M. Traver, is making a world tour of five months. We hope he will take in Assam, and visit us.

November. 11—My 56th birthday. Such nice presents from the lady missionaries, and a good letter from Clara, and I expect Pitt home this evening. I am so glad to be here. How much we have for which to be thankful. Rev. U. M. Fox arrived today, and told us this is *his* birthday. Miss Long gave a birthday "tea" on the lawn.

November 12.—Pitt decided to go to Jorhat with Dr. and Mrs. Witter, and will not get home until Thursday. Word has come that my niece, Jessie Lambrecht, has a little son, Howard John Lambrecht, born on the 15th of September, 1913.

November 14.—Pitt came home last evening. He is now on the "Reference Committee" again and also on the "Property Committee."

In the spring Rev. and Mrs. Harding and Miss Robb of Tura will go home on furlough. Also Rev. and Mrs. Longwell and their Geraldine. Rev. S. A. D. Boggs has just returned from his furlough in America, and will resume his work at Jorhat, Assam.

November 22.—Both Miss Holmes and Miss Doe have passed successfully all the tests of their second examination in Assamese. I will copy a recent letter of Pitt's—

Nowgong, Assam,
November 15, 1913.

My dear Clara, Roland, Robert and Gordon:

A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year for you all. By the time this letter can reach America the festive season will be near at hand. May it bring peace and uplifting blessings to you all.

We are sending a little present in money as a token of remembrance, and of the love that is always in our hearts, but which it is difficult to express in words. Occasionally when the press of work demanding immediate attention relaxes for an hour, I realize something of the different lives we live on the opposite sides of the globe, and the different moulds in which our thoughts are shaped, and how little we have of the interchange of views and experiences which would give joy to all our lives. Yet this sense of separation brings with it no sense of estrangement; for we are one in aim, and the goal of our lives is the same,—even the peace and good will to men, which the glad Christmas season recalls to

fresh remembrance year by year. Such may it be to you all.

We are always glad of your letters, and of the insight into your home life that we get from them. It would also be a pleasure for me to write you oftener than I do. But Clara knows something of the many calls that consume my time. During the past few weeks I have been twice to Jorhat and Golaghat on committee work. This seems to become more and more exacting, and its demands on time and thought are increasing, as the work of the mission is becoming more fully organized. We missionaries deeply regret that so much of our time and strength must go into the work of these committees. Yet it all seems necessary to link us up with the highly organized work of our society in America, and that of the "Northern Baptist Convention."

On my recent trips to Jorhat and Golaghat I had the pleasure of seeing Dr. and Mrs. Witter (who are helping in the school work at Jorhat this year). Also Mr. Carvell, Mr. Tuttle, Mr. Dring and Mr. Walter Mason. The fellowship with missionaries is both pleasure and profit; and in part compensates for the time given to committee work, but which has to be taken from the work of one's own field. I must close now with very much love for you each and all. Affectionately,

Signed (P. H. Moore).

PAPA.



REV. AND MRS. P. H. MOORE.

November 23.—I have just received a wedding announcement from Upton, Mass. Bro. Ed's daughter, Ruth Marion Traver, was married to Carl Daniel Brown on October 16, 1913.

November 27.—Thanksgiving Day in America. We have tried to make it such a day here. Misses Crisenberry, Doe and Long gave a nice dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Fox are in Nowgong for a few weeks. After dinner Pitt read Psalms 149 and 150, and led in prayer. We are truly thankful to our Father for all His mercies.

December 4.—This is dear Pitt's 60th birthday. He is holding his own very well. We are so glad to be together here in the good work. Health for service here in this needy field we consider a great blessing from our Heavenly Father. Such a shower of lovely birthday cards and letters came for Pitt from our Assam missionaries. We pray for more years to work here. An Assamese letter from a native teacher (Boka) was appreciated.

Dr. Phillips of Tura wrote—“ I am reminded that you are just reaching the end of the three score years. The Assam Jubilee volume tells me that in Akyab, Arracan, Burma, on the 4th

of December, 1853, God gave to loving parents a little lad who in his good providence was destined to take a large share in the work of establishing his kingdom in Assam. We thank God today for sending him, and for keeping him all these years for the blessed work. We pray for him many more years of increasing efficiency. What could we do without Bro. P. H. Moore. Bro. Moore has been nominally designated to the work in Nowgong, but he has been used more for Assam in general than for Nowgong in particular. We men and women have a habit of piling loads onto the shoulders of a man who is able, and also willing to take them, until he has to neglect some of his own special burdens, and in this I fear there is sometimes seeming if not real selfishness. If one is more than others able, we take it for granted that he will take such burdens, more than his average share, and then proceed to forget to tell him that we are grateful to him for taking them, and even neglecting his own burdens for doing so. Well, I wish to assure Bro. Moore that we are grateful, though we fail to say so.

To help Bro. Moore to give more strength to his own field, I wish for one that I could take my own share, but God has his own plans, and it is he who distributes the loads, I believe that in the not far off future we shall all, with clearer vision look upon the whole

work, not only for Assam, or Nowgong, or Garo Hills, but for the whole Kingdom. We may see God's great plans as we cannot now.

Yours, with most sincere personal regards,"

(Signed) E. G. PHILLIPS.

See Dr. Witter's birthday verses—

Gauhati, Assam.

For December 4, 1913.

DEAR PITT:—

You're fit
To be a king.
Your praises ring
Throughout this land
All call you "GRAND."
You're getting old,
So we are told.
That can't be true,
For I, like you,
Through years three score
Have walked the floor
Of this old world,
Wrinkled, and curled
So out of joint
At many a point.

I've heard you say
On many a day,
In Boston phrase
Where r's so laze,
"Sullen and cold
Is this old 'wold'."
But NOW you know
That is not so;
But all is bright.
Since friends delight
With one accord
To strike the chord
Of praise so loud,
You are allowed
Henceforth to say
From this glad day;—

"I'll nevermore say 'Life's a bore',
But smile away,
Keep young and gay;
And hence declare,
'It's only fair,
When friends galore
Such 'whoppers' roar,
To all believe,
Laugh in my sleeve,
And plod along
With happy song,
Although they be
So fooled in me'."

That's right, dear Pitt,
And could I sit,
By you tonight,
I'd say, "They're right,
You're all and more
Than what they score."
Do as you will,
Good, bad or ill,
I love you still.
Your Brother,
Will.

Miss Long is touring in camp to visit some government village schools for girls, and to tell out the "Good News." Miss Crisenberry is taking her first examination in Assamese, and doing well. She will speak Assamese very smoothly and prettily.

December 9.—Last evening Mr. and Mrs. Fox, Miss Doe and Miss Crisenberry took dinner with us. We had soup, roast beef, tapioca pudding, dates, preserved ginger and oranges. Good letters came from Clara, and sister Mame McKenna.

December 10.—Today the meetings of the "Judson Centennial" begin in Burma. They are to be held in Rangoon, Maulmein and Mandalay. Some of the American tourists may come to Assam.

December 13.—A letter has come from Bro. Rufus M. Traver. He spent 5 days in Egypt, 5 days in Palestine, and 2 days in Ceylon. Then across to South India, and via Tuticorin, Madura, Nellore, and Madras to Calcutta. From there he hurried on to Rangoon for the "Judson Centennial Meetings." He still has China and Japan to see, and has only 5 months for the whole tour. A friend gave him the around-the-world ticket. We should so like to have him come to Assam. The Assam representative to Burma is Rev. A. J. Tuttle.

December 21.—Yesterday and today are the "Days of Prayer" for all India. A wire from Mr. Tuttle says 12 of the "Judson Tourists" will come to Assam. Today they are in Mandalay, and will spend Christmas in Bassein.

Three of our Nowgong girls have returned from Calcutta and will teach in our school. There were 77 baptisms in Nowgong District in 1913, including the Mikirs baptized.

December 24.—A wire from Bro. Rufus says he is not well, and cannot come to Now-gong to visit us.

December 25.—We were invited to dine at Miss Long's bungalow, and then we all attended the Christmas Service at the Mission Chapel. Some Sunday School prizes were given out, and there was a tree for the school girls, with presents of work bags, handkerchiefs, and dolls. At the bungalow there was a little missionary tree, from which little Morris Fox had the most presents. Christmas mail from America came last evening, and today Miss Long received a home box.

IV

Twelve "Judson Tourists" Visit Nowgong, 1914

January 1, 1914.—Some lovely New Year's letters came from our fellow missionaries. Our Nowgong Christians are having a New Year's Service. We are thankful for the many bounties received from our loving Heavenly Father, and want to serve Him better this year.

January 12.—I have so much to write today that I don't know where to begin. Nowgong was in holiday attire when the Judson tourist party were here on January 6th. There were 12 tourists, and Mr. Tilden (Assam guide). They arrived at 5 A. M. After breakfast, at 11 A. M., they attended the "Opening Exercises" in our new school building. Miss M. C. Somerville, M. A. (School Inspectress for Assam) presided, and made the opening declaration. Rev. P. H. Moore read an address giving the history of our Girls' School. Dr. H. M. Sanders of New York also gave an address. Rev. W. A. Hill offered prayer. Miss Doe sang, and the ladies of the Judson

party (Mrs. Safford, Miss Brigham, Miss Fenner, and Miss Richardson) and three native gentlemen made 5 minute speeches. Salutations from Assam missionaries were by Rev's. Fox, Petrick and Tilden. Mrs. J. A. Dawson, wife of our deputy commissioner, gave out the prizes to 20 girls who had the best marks in their classes, in weaving, sewing and crocheting. Later some little girls sang a kindergarten song. There were 25 Europeans present, and about 500 natives, including 180 school children.

At the "Purdah Party" in the afternoon there were at least 200 women and girls. Of these perhaps 40 were Hindu and Moham-medan women. At 4 p. m. they inspected the class rooms and girls' dormitory, while the Europeans had "tea" on the lawn at the ladies' bungalow.

In the evening some members of the Judson party told of the centennial meetings in Burma to a company of our Christians at the chapel. The visitors, except Mrs. Safford and Miss Brigham, who left Tuesday evening, left at 10 a. m. on January 7 in the ten covered bullock carts provided for them. Most of them will visit Impur in the Naga Hills, and then

go down to Golaghat for the "All Assam Association," January 16 to 18.

I was glad to hear Pitt say last evening that he was well pleased and satisfied with the opening of our new school building and also with the delightful visit from the tourists. In the party were also Col. and Mrs. C. W. Gale, Irwin H. Nickels, Rev. F. W. Sweet, Rev. J. G. Briggs, and Rev. James V. Latimer. Mr. Latimer has been "Guide" all the way from U. S. A. With our two bungalows and three tents we were able to entertain our visitors, and all enjoyed it.

School is now in session in our fine, new school building. The furniture is American desks for the upper classes, and benches and tables for the lower classes, and almirahs and teachers' desks and chairs for each room. In the assembly hall on the platform is the fine new piano, a mahogany table and two pretty chairs. Over the platform hangs a portrait of King George V, and a "Union Jack" and the "Stars and Stripes." Miss Doe has the normal training, and under her are four native teachers. Miss Crisenberry and Ponsomie have the kindergarten department. Emily Godsmith is Miss Doe's assistant. Neyai Pandit

will continue in the school for the present. There are 180 pupils, of whom 50 are boarders.

January 16.—Completes our 34 years in Nowgong. Such busy and happy years they have been, and we thank our Father for them. We have just had a delightful visit from Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Nichols of Bassein, Burma. They came on Tuesday, and stayed until Friday with us. They will attend the "All-Assam Convention" in Golaghat, and then go to Tura for a few days. As Pitt and Mr. Nichols were classmates at Colgate we had to talk over old days in Hamilton, N. Y. Rev. and Mrs. U. M. Fox have gone to Golaghat, and will soon return to their work in the Naga Hills.

January 18.—Sunday. Several of our Christian men have gone to Golaghat, but the women and children turned out well to the 11 A. M. service, and Pitt told them of the many languages (15 or more) represented at the meetings in Golaghat today, and then chose as his text Acts 15: 28, which reads—"For it seemed good to the Holy Spirit and to me"—and after the sermon we prayed that the Holy Spirit may lead in all the work in Assam.

January 20.—Rev. Walter C. Mason arrived at 11 A. M. He wants to have a good look at our new school building, as they may soon build a new school house in Tura.

January 21.—Miss Long returned today from Golaghat, and brought seven new girls for our boarding department. Mrs. Kirby and two children came with Miss Long to spend two weeks. The Kirbys expect to go home on furlough in May. Rev. and Mrs. Longwell are about to start on furlough, and from Tura Rev. and Mrs. Harding and Miss Robb (nurse) will soon take furlough. Miss Long reports good meetings at Golaghat. There was an attendance of 1,000 native Christians and 30 Europeans, including the tourists.

January 26.—Our native pastor, Nishi Kanta Day, told of the Golaghat meetings. They seem to have enlarged his vision, and he spoke with enthusiasm of the work in Assam.

The new church (The Shirk Memorial) in Golaghat was dedicated. There was a pageant of the various tribes, and they all marched by the tourists singing, and then photos were taken.

February 1.—Rev. and Mrs. Longwell, and

their Geraldine are spending Sunday with us, and Mr. Longwell told of the work among the Ao Nagas to our Christians at the 11 A. M. service.

February 5.—Bro. Penn Moore and wife are here for a few days, and then Evalyn will go to Shillong for a good rest and change.

February 22.—Today is our Annual Association Sunday out at Topotjuri. Pitt will preach about "Glorifying God." Mr. Petrick, Bro. Penn Moore, and Miss Long are at the meetings.

February 24.—Pitt and Mr. Tuttle expect to visit Kohima, Manipur and Ukhrul. It will require about one month to make this tour and return. Mr. Tuttle will try to visit each station in Assam during the year.

March 8.—Our Clara's 33rd birthday. We praise God for her life of usefulness. Pitt is in Manipur, and may reach home by the 31st of March.

March 10.—Home mail today brought news from Bro. Alvah Traver. His little Clara Augusta was born on the 1st of February, 1914. Nowgong is having a short visit from Dr. and

Mrs. J. Riley Bailey and their three children
They will soon return to their work at Impur,
Naga Hills.

Pitt wrote for Clara's birthday—

Imphal, Manipur State,
8th of March, 1914.

Mr. Tuttle and I are here at Imphal, the capital of the native state of Manipur. From the "Assam-Bengal Railway" we marched through Kohima a distance of 134 miles to Imphal. We covered the distance in nine marching days, besides a Sunday's rest at Kohima. It will require three more days to reach our destination at Ukhrul, which is at an elevation of 6,000 feet. Our baggage was brought thus far in carts,—from here on to Ukhrul it will be carried on men's backs. Mr. Tuttle and I each have a pony. We have ridden more than half the distance, and walked the remainder. We are sent here as a committee to see and report on the conditions and prospects of mission work in Manipur. When we see Ukhrul, I shall have seen every station of our Assam mission. I am the only missionary in Assam who has seen every station in the mission—also the only one who has attended every Conference of our mission since the "Jubilee Conference" in 1886. In writing the date, this 8th of March, I was reminded of

the day, 33 years ago, when you came to our home and gladdened our hearts; and I want to send you this little message of love from this far-away Imphal. We have not been privileged to live many years of our life together. But God has been good to us all,—“There is a Divinity that shapes our ends, rough hew them as we may.” I trust you are having a very happy anniversary with all the loved ones there. A father’s blessing attends you all.

Your affectionate Papa,

P. H. MOORE.

March 14.—We have just learned that Mr. and Mrs. Asher K. Mather are appointed for Assam, and expected in Tura in March.

April 1.—Pitt came home about 2 P. M. yesterday. He seems well, and to have enjoyed the trip. Pitt says—“The Manipuri language appears to be the *lingua franca* of the state; and it should be taught in all our schools after the pupils have mastered a few elementary primary books, and our aim should be to provide the New Testament, and some simple hymns and catechisms, etc., in the Manipuri language, and make them serve for the whole mission throughout the state.

We wish to express our heartfelt appreciation of the work for the Thangkul Nagas of

Mr. and Mrs. Pettigrew, who are now on furlough. We found Mr. and Mrs. Fox at Ukhrul faithfully attempting to continue the work on the lines laid down by Mr. Pettigrew. That the God of the harvest may thrust forth more laborers into this vineyard, and may grant an abundant fruitage, in order that he who planted, and they who watered may rejoice together, is the fervent prayer inspired by our survey of the field, most of the people of which still sit in utter darkness."

April 12.—Easter Sunday. I hope the folks at home have as beautiful weather today as we have. Pitt's text was Heb. 2: 10.

There are now in the kindergarten department 106 pupils, making a total of 208 in our school. Of these 50 are Hindus, 61 Moham-medans, and 97 Christians. The school has reached the middle English standard and will, it is hoped, soon be developed into a high school. The normal department will be important in the development of work for women in the whole province. Most of the teaching is done in the Assamese language.

April 27.—Today Dr. and Mrs. Kirby and two children are starting on their furlough to

U. S. A. Rev. C. E. Petrick is on his way to Germany.

May 10.—Mr. Carvell came yesterday, and will stay for the "Closing Exercises" in our school, which will be on 12th inst.

Miss Crisenberry will spend her vacation in Darjeeling at the "Y. W. C. A."

May 26.—Pitt is away this week and next to attend the "Reference Committee" meeting at Gauhati and Goalpara. He also went to a meeting of the Christian schools at Jorhat.

The Gauhati Mission has purchased land for a new compound for woman's work, and they hope soon to get money for buildings.

We are all praying for Dr. and Mrs. Phillips of Tura. Dr. Phillips is very feeble, owing to heart disease.

July 1.—Our school begins today. Dr. Phillips seems a little stronger, and they may start for America.

July 2.—News came last evening that my niece, Mary Ada Traver, was married to Rev. Angelo di Domenica, B. D., on the 27th of May, 1914, by Rev. J. W. Crippen at Averill Park, N. Y., and their work will be among the Italians in Philadelphia, Pa.

July 8.—I left Nowgong this morning on the little steamer for Gauhati and Calcutta. The hot seasons in India are getting too trying for me. Pitt wants me to do just what is best for me, and was so lovely about my going home again so soon. He expects to follow early in 1916, when his furlough will be due. Today is our 35th wedding anniversary, and I did so dislike to leave Pitt.

July 9.—In Gauhati I saw Dr. and Mrs. Witter, Miss Holmes and Mr. Kampfner. It is 25 years since I had met Dr. Witter. Mrs. Witter is lovely, and in the evening she drove me over to see the new land which Miss Holmes and Miss Wilson will have for the girls' school.

July 10.—Mr. Swanson and Mr. Paul came from Darjeeling, and we all had breakfast together with Dr. and Mrs. Witter. At 2 p. m. I left by the mail train for Calcutta.

July 11.—Saturday. The train was late, and it was nearly 6 p. m. when I reached Calcutta, and went at once to the "Lee Memorial School," where Rev. D. H. Lee and his niece (Miss Lee) soon made me feel at home.

July 12.—I went with Dr. and Miss Lee to the Thoburn Methodist Church.

July 20.—I have spent the week quietly in Calcutta, and now I am to go on my steamer, the British-India "Neuralia." I have a Cook's ticket for London.

July 21.—I have a whole cabin and am comfortable. It is pleasant having Mrs. J. A. Dawson on board. There are only 30 first class passengers. We have not suffered much from heat, and can be on deck all day.

August 6.—Yesterday we called at Aden. While there we heard the war rumors, but hope England and Germany will not really go to war.

August 10.—Suez was reached before noon today. We took on the pilot and electric searchlights and started at 2 p. m.

August 11.—Tuesday. We reached Port Said early this morning, and now at noon coaling is finished, and we hope soon to start for London unmolested. There were a good many ships waiting at Port Said. I have been reading a long list of telegrams, and there is plenty of excitement in Belgium. War is always sad. One telegram says Mrs. Woodrow Wilson died August 6, nearly one month

after the death of Lady Hardinge (wife of the Viceroy of India).

August 14.—We are now nearing Malta. For two nights our ship was kept dark. There are several steamers in line with us, and we hope to be escorted on to London without meeting any torpedo boats. We run about 320 miles per day.

August 16.—Our captain has received orders by Marconi message to proceed to Marseilles as there is some cargo to leave there. A telegram says the Panama Canal will open for traffic this week.

August 23.—Sunday. We are now having lovely weather, even through the Bay of Biscay. We are due at Plymouth tomorrow morning. Yesterday we saw a big old sailing ship. There were clouds for background and the sun lighted up the big white sails. It stood out so calm and peaceful, and I wanted to put it on canvas. A fine sunset last evening, and afterglow and evening star. The horizon seemed so nearby, and we had only the Atlantic between us and New York. There is a long English twilight now.

August 25.—Tuesday. I reached London safely today at noon, and went at once to our agent's office. My passage is engaged for the steamer "Philadelphia," of the "American Line," to sail from Liverpool on Saturday, the 29th of August.

August 30.—I am now in Liverpool, and will go to the steamer at 1 P. M. I have met some Americans who are most anxious to get home. Just now there is no country like America.

September 5.—Saturday. If our run today is as good as yesterday (440 miles) we may land in New York City about 8 P. M. All are most anxious to get there. There are about 1,200 passengers on board.

September 6.—Sunday. Last evening Bro. Orson Moore and cousin Laura M. Knott met me and I am staying over Sunday with them; they all sing so beautifully.

September 7.—I took a morning train for Troy, and by 4 P. M. I was out at the old home near Averill Park with Bro. Charlie and wife. It is good to be here.

September 9.—Bro. Ed. came today. Bro. Alvah also came today with his family and sister Mame.

September 21.—The weather is so lovely now, and the autumn fruits luscious. Maple leaves begin to turn red. I will soon go to Clara's home to spend the winter. Last week I received three letters from Pitt. I sent him a letter from each port at which the steamer called, and hope he will get them in their proper order and not far apart.

I have noticed the announcement of the marriage of Rev. Archibald G. Adams and Miss Olive O. Mason on June 7, 1914, at Newton Centre, Mass. They have gone as missionaries to China.

October 29.—A good letter from Pitt says he was about to start for Gauhati, to attend the meeting of the "Reference Committee," and he would be away from Nowgong for two weeks.

I have learned of the death of the mother of cousin Edith Traver. Edith is a missionary in Swatow, China.

November 3.—I am now in Clara's home (431 Monroe Ave., Rochester, N. Y.). Robert and Gordon are fine, they grow so fast, and are full of talk. All seem so well and happy.

November 11.—My 57th birthday. So

nice to be here. Clara gave me a new black silk umbrella. Pitt's birthday letter to me came on Monday and has the love words.

November 16.—Yesterday was a red-letter day for me. In the morning I heard Dr. H. C. Mabie preach at the First Baptist Church, and in the evening I heard Mrs. Montgomery speak at the Park Avenue Baptist Church. Mrs. Montgomery told of her tour in India and Burma.

November 26.—Thanksgiving Day. Grandpa and grandma Harris came to help us eat the roast turkey.

December 4.—This is dear Pitt's 61st birthday, and I want to be with him. We are writing to him.

I see by Dec. "Missions" that seven persons sailed for Assam on October 10 from New York. Mrs. S. A. D. Boggs for Jorhat, Miss Omie Carter (nurse) for Tura, Miss Elizabeth Hay for Nowgong, Rev. and Mrs. W. Pettigrew for Ukhrul, and Rev. and Mrs. W. F. Dowd and two children for Impur. Miss Linnie Holbrook for Tura, sailed from California a little later. Earlier in the year Mr. and Mrs. Asher K. Mather went to Tura, Assam. Dr.

and Mrs. Crozier of Tura expect their daughter Frances to visit them.

December 25.—We have had a lovely Christmas. Roland had his parents and sister Grace here. A tree for the children and many presents. Grandma Harris brought the turkey and plum pudding.

We close the year with thankful hearts.

V

The Awarding of a Medal, 1915

January 1, 1915.—We are thankful and happy on this glad day. Good letters come regularly from my good husband from Nowgong, Assam, India. It is almost six months since I left India, and now I can begin to say—Next year Pitt will come home. I am spending the winter with good Roland and Clara, and their boys, Robert and Gordon, at 431 Monroe Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

January 7.—Clara has been very interested in a "Sunday School Pageant." There was a School Scene, a Home Scene, and "Santa Claus' Visit to India." Clara wrote the dialogues and arranged the scenes. India is so real to Clara.

January 14.—I hear Miss Elizabeth Hay reached Nowgong on November 26, and will make a good worker as soon as she learns Assamese. Rev. J. Paul expects to take furlough soon after Conference (January 9 to 18, at Golaghat).

January 16.—This is the 35th anniversary of our arrival in Nowgong.

February 19.—Pitt's letter of January 6 was written in Golaghat, where he was attending the Conference. He wrote—the Dowds', Pettigrews', Miss Carter, Miss Hay, Mrs. Boggs and Frances Crozier had all arrived safely, and Miss Holbrook was on the way via California. Dr. and Mrs. Bailey have a new little daughter, born on December 1, 1914. and Dr. and Mrs. S. W. Rivenburg also have a new daughter, born on December 25, 1914. I will copy what Pitt wrote about his new medal. He said—"On New Year's Day I conducted the service at Nowgong. The native Christians had a feast and invited all us missionaries. We were at the feast at about sunset when a telegram came addressed to me. It was from Shillong and was signed—'Chief Commissioner.' The text of the telegram read—'Please accept my best congratulations on your Kaisar-i-Hind silver medal.' As you know, every January a list of honours of several sorts is conferred in India. My name appears in this list for a Kaisar-i-Hind silver medal. It seems to be granted for loyalty to

Government and for philanthropic work. This is the first it has been conferred on one of our Missionaries in Assam; but some have received it in Burma and South India."

February 20.—My Bro. Rev. Rufus M. Traver, was here for dinner today. I was so pleased to see him again after five and one-half years; he was on his way to Albany, where he will preach tomorrow.

March 8.—Our Clara's 35th birthday. She is a happy wife and mother. Eleven years ago today Clara was with us in Nowgong.

March 9.—The announcement came today that Carl D. and Ruth Brown have a little daughter—Hazel Eleanor, born on March 5, 1915, in Clinton, Mass.

I have just received from Assam a report Mr. Kampfer wrote to a Calcutta paper—"Forty Missionaries Met in Conference. The reports show there are now 15,000 adult Christians connected with this mission. These Christians represent 20 tribes and races. During the past year 2,000 adults were baptized. The Christians hold annual associations with large attendance. The Girls' School at Nowgong has 300 enrolled in all departments. The

prospects for development of the work are bright. Many are asking for baptism. 'The Jorhat Industrial School' for boys has developed into a high school. Boys work for their support. The primary purpose of this school is to give Bible training to Christian workers. Schools for the hill peoples are at Tura, Kohima, Impur and Manipur."

I understand the new "Reference Committee" is P. H. Moore, W. E. Witter, W. Dring and A. J. Tuttle for 1915. It was voted to hold in Nowgong a conference in February, 1916, in connection with the "All-Assam Convention" of native Christians.

March 27.—Yesterday afternoon Clara and I attended a "Reception" given by Mrs. Rust (wife of the Pastor of Second Baptist Church). She tried to invite all the Baptist ladies who are foreign missionaries. From South India were Mrs. Baker and Mrs. Elmore. From Burma were Mrs. Roberts and Miss Northrup. From Africa a Mrs. Wood. From China a daughter of the late Dr. Partridge. From Japan Miss Margaret Tenny. After music and light refreshments there were stories by Mrs. Baker, Mrs. Elmore and Dr. C. H.

Rust. Mrs. W. H. Roberts went to Burma as Miss A. L. Buell in 1879, and she was one of our party from New York to England. I had not met Mrs. Roberts for over 35 years. Rochester is a good place to meet old friends, and to hear good sermons. There were 15 in our Missionary party to sail in October, 1879. Of this party Rev. and Mrs. W. R. Manley, Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Nichols, Mrs. H. W. Mix, Mrs. W. H. Roberts and ourselves are still in the harness. Miss A. M. Barkley has worked many years in Cuba. Mrs. A. T. Morgan is in this country.

I suppose the "Evangelistic Campaign" is on in Assam this month. Pitt wrote the five boxes of my little Assamese books are on the way up from Calcutta.

April 8.—I left Rochester at 10 A. M. today. Roland and Clara took me to the station and saw me started for Averill Park, where I will spend the summer. The country calls me in the spring, and I want to be out-of-doors.

Pitt wrote he was having a visit from Penn and Evalyn, he expected Bro. Penn Moore and wife would attend the Nowgong Association. Miss Long and Miss Hay went to the

Golaghat Association. Miss Long is very much interested in starting a Bible school for the work of training women for religious work. She has had an annual Bible class for years.

The Nowgong Girls' School has a fine plant of up-to-date buildings and equipment. The school has reached the middle English standard and will, it is hoped, soon be developed into a high school. A normal department will help in the development of work for women in the whole province.

April 14.—I am enjoying my stay with Bro. Charlie and wife in the old home. They have just heard of the birth of a little granddaughter, Sylvia Ada Domenica, on the 13th of April, 1915.

Pitt wrote that Mr. Swanson and Mr. Tuttle were at the Association. The meetings were good and the attendance was over 300. Mr. and Mrs. Jackman are coming home this spring.

July 8.—Our 36th wedding anniversary, and I want to see Pitt.

August 18.—Pitt's letter, dated July 7, says—"Tomorrow will be 36 years since we went to the church and plighted our troth to each other—on the 8th of July, 1879. How

many blessings have crowned our lives through all the happy years! How much we have for which to be thankful! Even the hardships of life have their uses: and we need them, I suppose, to help on the process of conformity to the Divine pattern, who was a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief." Pitt wrote that Miss Doe and Miss Crisenberry opened school on July 1. Also that Rev. and Mrs. U. M. Fox have a little son, Gaylord Hollis, born on the 19th of September, 1915.

October 8.—I am again with Roland and Clara in Rochester, N. Y. They are the happy parents of another little boy, Charles Richard, who arrived on October 4, 1915.

November 11.—My 58th birthday was duly celebrated. Robert and Gordon always enjoy the ice cream. Robert goes to school now.

November 21.—I have had the pleasure of meeting another of our missionary party. Miss Anna M. Barkley is in Rochester, and Mrs. Roberts and I were invited to meet her. Miss Barkley spent five years in Burma. Then she returned to U. S. A. and began work under the "Home Mission Board" in Memphis, Tenn. For the last 16 years she has been working in

Cuba. Just now she has been attending some "Associations" and will soon go to southern California for the winter, where she can work among Spanish speaking people. Miss Barkley is interesting and I am so glad to have met her again after 36 years.

November 27.—Pitt's letter of the 18th of October says Dr. Crozier and family are starting on their furlough to America. Pitt was in Gauhati for reference committee work. Rev. A. J. Tuttle is now treasurer of the Assam Mission.

December 4.—This is Pitt's 62nd birthday, and little Charles Richard is two months old.

December 25.—A merry Christmas with plenty of presents for our small boys.

VI

Home Going, 1916

January 1, 1916.—Three good letters have come from Pitt this week. I fear he is not well, but his letters say very little of himself. We heard today of the death of Edna T. Calder (Bro. Charlie's elder daughter). She died December 31, 1915, and will be buried from the old home at Averill Park on January 3.

I hear Miss Anna E. Long of Nowgong is returning to America on furlough. Word has come that Rev. C. H. Tilden and Miss Grace B. Darling were married on the 23rd of November, 1915.

January 16.—This date completes our 36 years in Nowgong. We are thankful we were sent there, and God has been with us all these years. We praise Him.

January 13.—Since the last date in my Journal I have been to Pontiac, Mich., to visit my Bro., Rev. Rufus M. Traver and family. It was delightful to be in their happy home for one week. Rufus has a large church and leads a strenuous life. He has told me all

about his tour around the world, and all he saw and learned.

Good letters came from Pitt. He wrote—

“ Nowgong, Assam, India.
January 16th, 1916.

My own loved Jessie:—36 years ago today you and I first landed on this Nowgong Mission Compound. How good God has been to allow us so many years for His blessed service here. I have no doubt you are thinking of this 36th anniversary, and praising God for it.

One might write quite a record of the changes that we have seen in Assam, both in the mission, and in political, educational and industrial lines.

I am sure we have many reasons for thankfulness to our Heavenly Father, if we could but ‘count our mercies.’ Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.”

He also says earth-work on the branch railway into Nowgong has begun. The Lady School Inspectress and Chief Commissioner of Assam were in Nowgong and visited our school, and saw the 300 girls.

Word has come that Rev. and Mrs. Tanquist of Kohima, Assam, have a little daughter, Dorothea Margery, born on November 26, 1915.

Letters from Pitt read as if he will start for U. S. A. in March. Probably the Assam Conference was held in Nowgong last week.

March 2.—Mrs. E. G. Phillips called on me last week, and we talked over Assam matters. I hear Dr. and Mrs. Rivenburg are starting for America, and also Mrs. Kampfer and little daughter. Miss Long landed safely and is in Michigan. Assam now has—

Churches.....	165
Members.....	14,836
Added by baptism.....	1,346

March 7, 1916. Tuesday.—Yesterday we had sad news from India. A cablegram came from India to Dr. J. H. Franklin, Foreign Secretary of the "American Baptist Foreign Mission Society," Boston, Mass., saying my dear husband has gone to his Heavenly Home. I know it is all just as Pitt would have it. God knows best. Pitt is now free from limitations and happy with his Saviour. He loved India, and worked so faithfully for the salvation of the Assamese and others.

Pitt died on the 3rd of March, 1916, in the Calcutta Hospital. Burial in Nowgong tomorrow. I suppose Pitt was just starting to

come home to me. I am thankful he died on land, and is buried in Nowgong, Assam, India.

His letter, which came last week, said Bro. Penn Moore and wife were in Nowgong, and would stay through February. I am so thankful Bro. Penn could be there and minister to Pitt during his last month. Penn wrote that Pitt was run down and weak, and that the red corpuscles in his blood were only 30 per cent. of what they should be.

Clara and I are greatly disappointed. Clara did so want to show her three boys to her father. Roland and Clara are so good to me, and I am thankful I am here. I am writing the sad news to my brothers and sisters.

Pitt showed such patience and devotion in his Father's work. He will be greatly missed in the Assam Mission where he laboured for 36 years. My prayer is that just the right successor will be found for the Nowgong work.

March 8.—Clara's 36th birthday. She is so much to me these days.

March 9.—I feel my loss, and loneliness more today, but I must not complain. I must remember Pitt is perfectly happy with his Saviour, and it is all just as he wants it. Rev.

A. C. Baldwin came to call, and with him Mr. Tilden of Assam. Mr. Tilden and wife will sail for Assam in the autumn. Rev. J. Paul may sail earlier.

Such good letters of sympathy come from relatives and friends. Mrs. Colwell of Galesburg, Ill., wrote that Pitt was baptized on March 1, 1863, in Ontario, Ill. Pitt's ordination was also in Ontario on the 23rd of July, 1879.

March 25.—Today Pitt's letter of the 13th of February came, and said his steamer passage was engaged to sail from Calcutta the latter part of March, via the Pacific, and that Mrs. Swanson and her little Paul would sail on the same steamer. Pitt's letter was written with pencil and looked as if he were tired. He enclosed a "Conference program" (Conference to be February 17 to 24, inclusive) and said some of the missionaries had arrived in Nowgong. In Gauhati they now have Miss Ellen E. Vickland and Miss Augusta M. Geisenhener as new workers. Miss Holmes will soon return to America. Miss Wilson is trying to stay on if health will permit.

I feel that Pitt's life of missionary devotion

is a precious heritage, as his love and prayers have ever been a benediction.

Bro. Penn wrote that they took Pitt to Calcutta to see if he could get strength for the voyage. But God saw otherwise and the "anemia" increased until the heart failed at 5 A. M. on the 3rd of March. During the last hours Bro. Penn repeated the 23rd Psalm and Pitt said—

"It is ample. It is ample."

**“ Resolutions,” “ Tributes,” and an
Account of the Funeral of
Rev. P. H. Moore**

I want first to insert this notice of the death of Father Moore.

Rev. C. C. Moore

Rev. C. C. Moore, one of our retired missionaries, died December 6, 1882, at his home in Ontario, Ill.

He was born in Chesterfield, Mass., December 26, 1818, entered Madison University in 1844, graduated in 1846, and from the Theological Seminary in 1848. He was ordained at Stillwater, N. Y., August 30, 1848, and married Miss Laura C. Irish, of South Livonia, Livingston County, N. Y. He received his appointment while a student in 1847, sailed from Boston October 21, 1848, and arrived at Akyab, Arracan, March 5, 1849. In just eight months from that time his wife died, and in January, 1851, he married Miss E. F. Whitehead, of Calcutta. He left Akyab, on account of his health, August 9, 1854, and arrived in the United States August 18, 1855. Desirous to relieve the mission board of farther support, he in 1856 settled in Ontario, Ill., on 80 acres

of land, and, in connection with his labor to pay for it and support his family, he continued for years, though in poor health, to supply weak churches, among whose membership grateful memories of him still linger. His last sermon was preached in Ontario, in the absence of the pastor, about two years ago. Since that time his health has been too much impaired to again attempt it. Thus we have little more than the bare statistics of his life.

But there is one thing we may note in it as of special interest, i.e., the *time* when he gave himself to the work of foreign missions. In 1843 the thrilling appeal of the lamented Comstock reached this country: "Six men for Arracan." The year following Comstock died. In the annual report of the board, 1847, we find the following: "The appeal of Comstock is yet unanswered. 'Remember,' he said as with the solemnity of a dying charge, 'Six men for Arracan.' *He* meant six men for the Burmans of Arracan. Four years and more have since passed over us, and not a solitary messenger has been sent back to that forsaken land to betoken even that the sound has reached our ears." But as Bro. Moore was appointed for that department of labor in 1847, it would seem that he was among the first to respond to that call, saying, "Here, Lord, am I, send me."

It cost more of sacrifice to consecrate oneself to foreign mission work then than it does

now. The voyage was very long, the trials greater, and Arracan had come to be regarded as the most perilous to life and health of any of our mission fields. Some time after entering upon his work he had an attack of the Asiatic cholera, and finally, when on a mission tour seventy miles from his station, of jungle fever. By this his health was so impaired that he was compelled to return to his native land. And to see a man peril health and life in such service, and then settle down with broken constitution, and in connection with his efforts to support his family, attempt to supply weak churches, is to many a mystery.

But there is a key to every man's life. If we mistake not, the key to Bro. Moore's life is found in the "constraining love of Christ," which filled his soul with intense desire to preach the gospel, especially to the perishing heathen. This is evident from lines penned by him after the death of his first wife and child, entitled, "Alone in this desert land," beginning thus:

"I had a precious, lovely, loving wife,
And tender babe, whose bright blue eyes,
As he looked up for help, seemed to say,
'I love thee, father, and in thy care confide.' "

And after expressing his loneliness and trust in Christ, he adds:

“ While meeting life’s conflicts single and alone, I ask
‘ Father, if ’tis thy will, O give me strength to set them
all aside,
And, like those who run to win, O may I keep my eye
Fast fixed upon the goal, the prize, the crown, and
when I come
To wear it there above, O may I have one bright and
set with stars,
To add a little glory to the one my Saviour wears.’ ”

Such was then the highest aspiration of his heart, and on his return to this country it never left him. By his contributions to sustain others on the foreign field he still sought to gather stars there.

He was a man who economized for Christ, especially to educate and fit his children for the service of Christ. Considering the means at his command, he was among the most benevolent among us. To the calls of benevolence and charity, and also to meet the incidental expenses of the church and the pastor’s salary, none responded more liberally than he, and then, in his annual contributions to foreign missions, he gave more than any one among us. In connection with all this, a little more than three years ago he *joyfully* gave his oldest son, Pitt H. Moore, fitted for mission work, who, at Nowgong, Assam, is seeking to add somewhat to the glory of Christ’s crown. And again of late he was made very happy in the fact that his second son had entered the Theological Seminary at Morgan Park, Chicago, with the prospect of his being devoted to the work of the ministry. Thus is indicated to us the con-

trolling motive of his life. And when we attempt to measure the "glory and joy" that await him in those saved through his personal labors, contributions and influence, and then in those that may be saved through the sons—what are all the aspirations and ambitions of earth as compared with it?

Bro. Moore was repeatedly called to drink the cup of sorrow: in the death of his first wife within eight months after reaching the foreign field; in the death of three of his children here in Ontario, all taken away by diphtheria within the space of one week; and finally in the death of his second wife who, as a mother and as a member of the church, exerted such a salutary influence that she is still spoken of as the sainted Mrs. Moore.

At his own death he left besides the two sons already mentioned, two younger ones just developing into a noble Christian manhood, and also his third wife, to whom he was married six years ago last June. She will be better known to some of the older readers of our mission periodicals as Mrs. Knapp (née Sophia Hubbel) who, after ten years of service, returned to her native land on account of failing health. She still retains her missionary spirit, manifested in her efficiency as president of our Woman's Mission Circle.

As Bro. Moore still retained much of his former energy and his active habits, we had

hoped he might remain with us for years. But suddenly taken with what he was accustomed to call, one of his "bad spells," he, after about ten minutes of intense suffering, laid himself down upon the couch, closed his eyes, and thus passed away, his last words being, "Come quickly to my release."

He has worthily filled all the relations of life—as a husband and father in the family, by his cheerful, genial spirit and moulding Christian influence; as a citizen, by his personal integrity, business energy and readiness to second everything which might promote the best interests of society; and especially as a church member, never failing to manifest a kind, considerate spirit towards his pastor, always faithful to his place in the church, and ready to help by his personal labor, counsel and influence. Thus, as one has said since his death, "He has left us a noble example of a completed, fully rounded Christian life."

I. FARGO.

From the Annual Report of the "A. B. F. M. Society" for 1916

In the death of Rev. Pitt H. Moore of Nowgong, Assam, in a hospital at Calcutta, March 3, 1916, the Society is bereft of a faithful missionary whose service at Nowgong dates from January 16, 1880. That he was a man of fine spirit is evinced in this quotation

from a recent personal letter: "Perhaps it is as important to ask what sort of men we are, as the result of the experiences of life, as to ask what work we have done during our lifetime. Personally I feel that what I am, is as important as what I do; and that I need to be on my guard constantly lest the difficulties and hardships that I meet shall harden and embitter my soul. I try to keep my eyes on Jesus, Who is our pattern in all things. He managed, by communion with the Father, to keep His soul sweet and wholesome, no matter what outward circumstances were. I suppose it is our privilege as His followers to pattern after Him in this." One of the last official acts of his life was to write a letter to befriend a brother who was in trouble. Within a fortnight of his death Mr. Moore was honored by receiving from the Government of India the Kaisar-i-Hind medal, bestowed on him for his long and distinguished service. The medal was most graciously presented by the Deputy Commissioner of Nowgong J.A. Dawson during the session of the Conference at Nowgong in February, 1916.

Resolution of the Assam Reference Committee

Sitting around the large table in the room made sacred through so many years by the

presence of the Master and his loyal missionary working together in vital oneness for the up-building of the kingdom which cost the Master his life, we, the members of the Assam Reference Committee, unite in the following resolution to be placed on our permanent records and also to be forwarded to our sister, Mrs. P. H. Moore, and her daughter, Mrs. Roland (Clara Moore) Harris, M. D.

RESOLVED, That we extend to our beloved sister, Mrs. P. H. Moore, and to her daughter, Dr. Clara Moore Harris, our profound sympathy, and our own deep sense of personal loss to ourselves, to every fellow missionary of our Assam Mission, and to our work in all of its departments in the call to higher service of the Rev. P. H. Moore, M. A. (K), so long a member of our Assam Reference and Property Committees, Ex-treasurer of our Assam Mission, member of the Managing Committee of the Jorhat Christian Schools, Manager of the Nowgong Girls' School, Attorney for the Assam Mission, member of the Revision Committee of the Assamese New Testament and Hymn Book, translator of Hymns and Tracts, reviser of Brown's Grammar of the Assamese Language, and oftentimes member of special committees that have had to do with the most perplexing problems of our Mission—a man who by God's gentleness was made great and who gave himself, without reserve, to every good word

and work both for his fellow missionaries and the peoples of Assam for whom he laboured and died.

**Resolution of the Board of Managers of
the "American Baptist Foreign
Mission Society"**

PITT HOLLAND MOORE

Rev. Pitt Holland Moore was born in Akyab, Arracan, Burma, December 4, 1853, the son of Calvin C. Moore of Burma and a brother of P. E. Moore of Assam.

He graduated from Madison, now Colgate University in 1876 and from Hamilton Theological Seminary in 1879. His church membership was held in Ontario, Ill. He was ordained in the fall of 1879, having been appointed missionary on June 25 of the same year, and sailed for Nowgong, Assam, October 11 of that fall.

With the exception of three brief furloughs consisting of but a few months each, Mr. Moore devoted his life to work in Assam. He passed from this life March 3, 1916, in Calcutta on his return to America.

On July 8, 1879, he married Miss Jessie Fremont Traver who, with their daughter, survives him. She was in this country for her health at the time of his departure.

My personal acquaintance with Mr. Moore

was limited to nine days of delightful companionship on shipboard, sailing from Singapore to Calcutta, he returning to Assam, I going through India proper. As we sang, prayed, conducted religious worship and conversed together, he deeply impressed me with piety and entire consecration to his mission.

I believe that we can sincerely say concerning him—"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth. Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

Resolved, that we place on record the fact of our appreciation of his devoted life and services and that we extend an expression of our sympathy to the friends who mourn his absence.

An Account of the Funeral Services in Nowgong, Assam, India

PITT HOLLAND MOORE

On the afternoon of March 8, 1916, in the quiet little village of Nowgong, Assam, were held the funeral services of one of God's ambassadors to India. No more impressive memorial service was ever held for any representative of an earthly king, though everything was plain and simple, free from all formality and show. On a table at the foot of the stairs leading to the upper veranda,

rested the little casket containing the precious ashes of our faithful missionary and friend, Pitt Holland Moore. Over the soft, white silk drapery of the casket lay a cluster of beautiful fern leaves and lily flowers pure and white, like the soul to which they did honor. Roses and Konson flowers covered the table and the floor about it and two crosses of ferns and white flowers stood at the foot of the table. On the lower square porch were seated the nineteen missionaries who could be present, and the English officials of the station. About the three open sides of the porch were gathered hundreds of the native people of Nowgong. Almost all of the Christians present had been baptized by Mr. Moore. The young men and boys of the Government High School who the day before had held a meeting of their own and drafted resolutions of respect and consolation to the relatives and missionaries left, were present with prominent citizens of the community: Hindu and Mohammedan judges, pleaders, government inspectors and clerks. On the veranda above and inside the bungalow were the Christian women and girls. The boarding school girls, a hundred strong, dressed in white "saries," marched over in double line and took their places with the others.

The vernacular service came first. After the singing of "Hope of Immortality," Nishi Kanta, the pastor of the Nowgong church, read

that wonderful fifteenth chapter of First Corinthians. Fifteen years ago Nishi Kanta was converted under Mr. Moore's preaching of the gospel. He was a high caste Hindu of good family and suffered much persecution from them when he became a Christian. Through it all Mr. Moore stood by him and encouraged and helped him. The prayer that followed was offered by Lucas Borua. Thirty-six years ago, when Mr. Moore arrived in Nowgong, Lucas was a little boy. For many years now he has been his right hand man in building, pundit and evangelistic work. Then Neyai Paudit, who has for twenty-two years or more served as headmaster in the Nowgong Mission School, in simple, direct language, spoke to the people. He said that Mr. Moore had given his life for them, that he had stayed and worked for them when he should have been on furlough. Leading others to Christ was his aim in life. He told how some years ago when the ladies of the station were absent cholera broke out in the boarding school and Mr. Moore took the little sufferers over to his own bungalow and watched and cared for them day and night, closing the eyes of five of them in death.

Rev. Henry Goldsmith of the Jorhat Boys' School next addressed the people. Henry was a young man in the high school when Mr. Moore first came to Nowgong. They soon became good friends and when Mr. Moore

revised the New Testament in Assamese, Henry worked with him for a long time. He told of those days spent together and of the many helpful lessons he learned from the association. He made a strong appeal to the friends among the Hindus and Mohammedans to accept the Christ whom they had seen portrayed in the life of Mr. Moore day by day. After another hymn and prayer the service without a break changed from Assamese to English.

A quartette of missionaries—Walter Mason of Tura, William Pettigrew of Ukhrul, George R. Kampfer, Gauhati, and A. J. Tuttle, Gauhati, sang. William Pettigrew then read the English scripture reading for the dead. R. B. Longwell of Impur voiced the longing of all our hearts in his prayer that we might all live as near the Master as the one who had just left us.

For the past twenty-one years John Carvell has been a close friend and co-worker with Mr. Moore, and briefly sketched Mr. Moore's early life. Then he spoke of Mr. Moore "As a Missionary." In a voice full of love and tender feeling he said, "Pitt Moore was a man cast in a large mould. He was a man qualified to fill any position of rank and honor. But he chose a life of simple service. . . . His predominating characteristic was unselfishness. Always others first, himself last. . . ."

No one ever heard him say an unkind word about any one: European, official, missionary or native. . . . He was thorough in all his work and built on firm foundations." Mr. Carvell closed with a eulogy to Mr. Moore in which he called him "A Prince of God."

Thirty-two years ago when Dr. Witter and his wife first came to Assam they were met at Silghat by Mr. Moore and brought to Nowgong for a visit. And there sprung up an intimate friendship between them that has grown and ripened in the intervening years. So Dr. Witter next spoke of Mr. Moore "As a Friend." He first told of experiences of early years: of the kind care of Mr. and Mrs. Moore for his wife and children while he himself was off in a remote mountain station for many months. . . . of the true friendship that had continued during the years when they were working on opposite sides of the earth, and of the pleasure of renewed intercourse the past three years. Dr. Witter closed with the reading of an adaptation of his own of that beautiful poem written by a famous poet for his dearest friend—"In Memoriam." In it he expressed sympathy for the dearly loved wife and daughter and three little grandsons across the seas and the brother and sister left in this land. He paid many glowing tributes of love and honor to this friend he loved so well and we all knew they were all richly deserved.

J. A. Dawson, Deputy Commissioner of the District of Nowgong, paid the tribute to Mr. Moore "As a Citizen." He repeated many of the remarks he made when he presented Mr. Moore with the Kaisar-i-Hind medal, a mark of honor the English Government bestows for distinguished and faithful service. He reviewed his works of usefulness; the careful and constructive work he had done in the Assamese language; his wise counsel as a member of the Government High School Board; his successful efforts to advance the education of the girls of Assam, mentioning especially his work as manager of the Nowgong Mission Girls' School, the erection of whose building Mr. Moore personally supervised, often working on them with his own hands; his careful attention to the village schools under his charge, etc., etc.

Twenty-five years ago, on returning from his first furlough, Pitt Moore brought with him his young brother, Penn Moore, who ever since, from the little station on Tika Hill, has labored among the Mikirs of this district. This brother spoke of the last few days of his brother's life. He told of the long trip to Calcutta two weeks before, for Mr. Moore became so very ill during the Conference for which he had planned and looked forward to all winter that it was thought best to take him to a hospital in Calcutta for treatment and then start on furlough as soon as possible. Though

very weak, a blood test of 13 per cent. only, unable to take strengthening food, he bore the long night's ride in the ox-cart and the twenty-seven hours' ride in the train uncomplainingly and cheerfully. He told also of his last night on earth. Ever thoughtful of all little details of business affairs he still seemed to have the burden of his work on his mind and referred to several matters. Once when he seemed tired and restless Penn quoted to him the Twenty-third Psalm, and he answered, "All will be ample. All will be ample." Toward morning he seemed sinking away and at five o'clock on the morning of March 3, the tired eyes closed in their long, last sleep and the weary body found relief from suffering. He then told the secret of the power of the life of his brother as the complete surrender of his own will to that of the Master.

Then a farewell prayer by Walter Mason and the procession formed in line to bear the casket to its final resting place.

Within a gray stone wall on one of the main roads of Nowgong is a neat, pretty little European cemetery, where rest a number of Nowgong's former citizens—English officials and teaplanter. Here, too, are monuments in memory of those pioneer missionaries—Thomas, Scott and Bronson. It seemed a fitting thing that here should rest also the ashes of Pitt Holland Moore. But no! This man who

loved the people so had several years ago expressed a wish that he might be buried among his own Christians of Nowgong, and so down the Mission Compound road and through the Christian community proceed the long procession of missionaries, Europeans, Christians, Hindus and Mohammedans out beyond the town to an open piece of waste land where for some years the Christians have laid away their dead. And there, just as the sun was sinking toward the Western land, was lowered into the grave ready to receive it, all that was left to earth of this hero of the Cross. No wall encloses this graveyard. There are no flowers or shrubs. No monuments to mark the graves. But after all, for this man who had "Lived in a house by the side of the road," it seemed the proper burial place.

He rests as he had worked—among India's people. Not only the Christians but Hindus and Mohammedans have been greatly touched by this last act of devotion to them. A Hindu gentleman, high in Government position, came from Dubri, Assam, to attend the funeral services. Until recently he had lived in Nowgong, and was a personal friend of Mr. Moore. He has for some time been a Christian at heart but has not yet broken away from family or caste. He said to one of us, "By this act Mr. Moore has given himself to the people even in death. His grave there will be a constant

reminder to them of his life and teaching and though he is dead he will still be exerting a great influence among them." A Mohammedan gentleman in conversation with another one of our number said much the same thing and added, "Mr. Moore seemed more than a man. He was Godlike." Could higher praise be given? With open face beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord he was changed into the same image, from glory to glory, as by the spirit of the Lord.

MISS EDITH CRISENBERRY.

Pitt Holland Moore: A Tribute

(From the *Standard* of May 27, 1916)

Dr. W. E. Witter has sent the following beautiful tribute to his friend and comrade, Rev. Pitt Holland Moore, of Nowgong, Assam, who died March 3, 1916, and an account of whose life has already appeared in the *Standard*:

Few, if any, who have tried to make this old world a better world have been more deserving of the name "saint" so long applied to our brother by his fellow missionaries. To the writer, whose life he saved from drowning in the swift current of one of our Assam rivers thirty-two years ago, Pitt Moore ranked in winsome saintliness with such men as Doctors Edward Judson, Gordon, Green, and Colby. Indeed, after many days of careful review of

his wonderfully beautiful life, I can still say that of all the men whom I have intimately known I can think of none who have more fully exemplified habitually the characteristics of the Man of Galilee as I have interpreted the life of the Master—magnificently human, fully swayed by the Spirit, love his creed and love his life.

Many months at different periods were spent in his home. We camped and toured together, conversed on all subjects, counseled as brothers, and I can recall no unkind word to have ever passed his lips in my presence either to or about any one. Still he was a man of exceedingly strong convictions. He ordered his life as one "native-born to the Light," arrayed himself in "a heart of sympathy, in kindness, in lowliness, in gentleness, in tireless patience," enfolding himself "with love—love, the all-clasping bond, the mark of perfectness"—and like his Lord he seemed never once to consult his own pleasure. His wife, his daughter, his grandchildren, his brothers, and relatives, his missionary associates, the peoples of Assam of whatever caste, race or religion, were always upon his heart for any possible ministry he could render, and every ministry of his was absolutely without ostentation. Never on any occasion did he give the slightest indication of wishing to attract attention to himself—self seemed the farthest from his thoughts. No

one ever heard him speaking of his own achievements. Indeed, the pronoun "I" seemed to have dropped mysteriously out of his vocabulary. Cant phrases never touched his lips, the doctrines he held were too sound, and his spiritual life too healthy for the use of such. He strengthened his piety with tennis, and won honor to his Lord through his well-earned sweepstakes, and the rough planter hailed his coming whenever he toured his district in search for souls to be won, counseled or comforted. All who knew him loved him, and those who knew him less intimately, even marked him as "the perfect man," and some of the Hindus regarded him as a possible incarnation of deity, and spoke of him as such.

When his ashes reached the station sixteen miles from Nowgong, numbers of the native Christians were waiting to meet the bereaved brother, Rev. Penn E. Moore, who was returning from Calcutta with what remained of the precious form that for thirty-six years had moved among them seeking for each of them God's very best. They were eager for the sacred privilege of bearing his ashes as tenderly as he had borne with their ofttime failures to heed his counsels. And again, when it was thought that possibly the burial had better be in the beautiful cemetery where stand the memorial tablets of missionaries Thomas, Scott, Dauble, Grout, and Rhoda Bronson, such a cry

went up from the young men who had so often tried the never-failing patience of "our padre" to be permitted to prepare a resting place for his ashes in the unenclosed and lonely place where lie the remains of the native Christians, that the boon was granted, and these same young men not only dug the grave but filled it with blossoms expressive of their hope that repentant and forgiven they, too, might be sharers of the great resurrection. It came to be known also that Mr. Moore had himself requested, should he die in Assam, that he might be buried with his people, as proof that "having loved his own, he loved them unto the end."

A young Hindu government high-school student wrote to a friend: "Mr. Moore is the most Godlike man I ever saw," and not many hours later the same boy, in the fatal throes of cholera, was sending for Mr. Moore to come to him. The young Hindu felt that death's terrors would be less if he could but look into the face of the Godlike man who had been so much to him, as he had been to so many struggling students, a father and friend in need. Another Hindu gentleman of high rank came a long and tiresome three days' journey by rail and ox-cart to pay his respects at the funeral, and to the writer he said, "Was it Mr. Moore's love for me or my love for him that drew me hither? It has been a great

privilege to have been here." We learned that he would have been only too glad to have given his personal testimony of devotion to his friend, and would have done so but for the lateness of the hour.

Practically the whole of Nowgong: Hindus, Mohammedans, and Europeans, were at the funeral held under the porch and in the yard of the bungalow so long occupied by the Moore's and built in 1853 by Dr. I. J. Stoddard, now resident in our New York Home for Aged Ministers. The services were in charge of Rev. A. J. Tuttle and Rev. G. R. Kampfer, the latter having the conduct of the hour of vernacular services, immediately preceding the services in English.

The Passing of a Missionary Veteran

(From *Missions*, for May, 1916)

In the death of Rev. Pitt Holland Moore the Assam Mission has lost one of its most valued workers. He was born December 4, 1853, at Akyab, Arracan, Burma. His father, Rev. Calvin C. Moore, was a missionary in Burma from 1849 to 1855, when ill health compelled his return to this country. Pitt was baptized at the age of nine. He graduated at Colgate University in 1876 and from Hamilton Theological Seminary in 1879. Shortly afterward he was appointed a missionary of the

American Baptist Foreign Mission Society. On July 8, 1879, he was married to Miss Jessie Fremont Traver and the young couple sailed for Assam in the fall, designated to Nowgong. January 16, 1880, they reached the station which was to be the scene of their labors for the next thirty-six years. They returned for their fourth term of service in 1909. Mrs. Moore's health made it necessary for her to return home in the fall of 1914, but Mr. Moore remained in Assam. The force of missionaries there was small and he carried unusually heavy burdens during the next year. His health began to fail so that it was finally decided that he would have to take furlough in the spring of 1916. His strength, however, was not equal to waiting for the promised relief and a severe illness sent him to the hospital in Calcutta, where he died March 3, 1916.

Mr. Moore was greatly loved and honored by the whole mission. None more worthily represented the Christ he served. He was a man of peace and full of wisdom and great humility. He gave thirty-six full years of strong, invaluable service, the influence of which will go on for the years to come. He was a man whose advice and help was always sought, for he never gave advice until he had thought the matter through and his counsel was wont to be reliable. In a recent letter to his wife he said, "Perhaps it is as important

to ask what sort of men we are as the result of the experience of life, as to ask what we have done." Judged by either standard he stands high and his loss will be sorely felt by all who knew him. Besides his wife, he leaves one daughter, Mrs. R. C. Harris, of Rochester, N. Y. and a brother, Rev. P. E. Moore, also a missionary in Assam. Another quotation from the letter already referred is perhaps a fitting summary of his life, revealing as it does his joy in the service in which his years have been spent, and his constant submission to the Divine will in all things: "How many blessings have crowned our lives through all the happy years! How much we have to be thankful for! Even the hardships of life have their uses; and we need them, I suppose, to help on the process of conformity to the Divine pattern, Who was a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief."

Assam Baptist Missionary Conference

By W. E. WITTER, D. D., of Gauhati

February 17-24, 1916

Thirty years ago! How eager life was then! How the young missionaries, Pitt Holland Moore and wife, planned for the Jubilee Conference to be held December 18-29, 1886! As their guests at that time what joy it was to labor with them for every possible comfort of the seventeen other missionaries who were soon

to pitch their tents on the spacious lawns and fill the old bungalow, built in 1853 by Dr. Stoddard, with chat and cheer and the graver matters then before the Mission. Oh the changes of the swift passing years! The fair hostess of those Jubilee days now in Rochester, N. Y., in the home of the then little four-year-old daughter Clara, Mrs. Roland Harris, M. D.; and our host of those days lying on a cot in the same bungalow, too feeble to rise, yet greeting each and all with glad words of welcome, the old time cheery smile, hoping we are all well cared for, and will have a good Conference, assuring us with eager grasps and farewells that "It is all right, all right!" Oh it is heartbreaking! It is sanctifying! It is glorifying! Ere numbers of us had folded our tents for departure from the All-Assam Convention immediately following the Conference, and the Reference and Property Committee sessions following this, we were, with practically all the prominent Hindus and Mohammedans and Europeans of Nowgong, together with the little flock of sorely bereaved native Christians, to follow his ashes to the lonely and uninclosed burial ground, where he had asked that he might sleep among his people as token of the fact that "having loved his own, he loved them unto the end." No wonder our hearts were hushed in the presence of this shadow which would not depart! There could be no strife!

The spell of brotherhood was upon us! The first evening of the Conference was spent in united petition that, if it might be possible, this cup of sorrow might pass from us. Every hour succeeding brought fresh reminders of how through others he had wrought for our every comfort, and again and again was sent the message to the sessions that none must be depressed because of his enforced absence and the ebbing of life's tide with him.

And who is this whom we have for president? It is Walter Mason, the lad of thirty years ago who so amused the Conference attendants of that day by his sitting hour after hour beside little Clara Moore, as prim and apparently absorbed in the questions discussed as a young theologian at his first Association after his marriage and ordination. Now with undiminished dignity and added grace he is holding us to time most winsomely. Dr. and Mrs. Mason, unable to be with us because of pressing duties at Tura, are the only other missionaries now in Assam of that Jubilee Conference save the ever young Ella Bond of Tura and the writer; and the then "Baby Witter" is now revelling in his work among the Telugas in South India. All the rest who made up that Conference of 1886 are in the home land or have taken the farther journey to join "the great cloud of witnesses."

And what has the harvest been? Those were

indeed pioneer days as compared with now! Our working force on the field then, eight men, seven wives and four young ladies, with no physicians or nurses. Our corresponding force today, 21 men, 16 wives and 10 young women, one of the latter a nurse and two of the men practicing physicians with three dispensaries and one hospital. The above takes no account of the missionaries on furlough or of several who are about to sail for America.

In 1886, at the time of our Jubilee Conference, the number of baptisms from the beginning of the Mission in 1836 was only 2,881, and the membership of all our churches only 1,775; while last year, 1915, we report 13,694 church members, an increase of 765 per cent. in the last 28 years, with an increase of central stations from 10 in 1886 to 13 in 1915; ordained native preachers increased in number from 7 to 9 and unordained from 11 to 108; teachers in village schools from 17 to 252, or 1,482 per cent.; boys in the various schools from 1,103 to 4,222, or 383 per cent.; girls from 186 to 1,403, or 757 per cent. Then we had no high school, now we have our large high school at Jorhat, where splendid buildings for its accommodation by way of hostels are under construction. We have two remarkable kindergarten schools for girls at Gauhati and Nowgong, with fine buildings for hostels and higher grades at Nowgong, and the same at Gauhati

fast hastening to completion. Tura must soon have new buildings for their growing girls' school, and Impur, Jorhat and Sibsagor must speedily supply buildings and equipment and woman missionaries for the girls from many Christian homes awakening to a desire for education. At Tura where there were only 70 girls in all the schools in 1886 there are now no less than 750, an increase of 1,071 per cent.

At one of the teas on the lawn during the Conference, Mr. J. A. Dawson, Deputy Commissioner of Nowgong, rehearsed in gracious words the achievements of Mr. P. H. Moore in the interests of female education in Nowgong, and then went to the bungalow and presented Mr. Moore in person the Kaisar-i-Hind silver medal awarded by King George and the Government of India for distinguished efforts for the elevation of the peoples of India. Our brother had known for several months that this award had been made, but had been obliged, on account of pressure of work and impaired health, to decline an invitation from the Chief Commissioner of Assam to come to the capital, Shillong, and receive this token of honor at a public meeting.

The report of work among college and high school students from Gauhati which mentioned the recording of the names of 422 different students who had come to the mission bungalow since July 15—numbers of them coming

week after week, and some month after month, for Bible study and religious conversation—again strongly re-emphasized the need of hostel buildings for our Christian young men, and as many Hindus and Mohammedans as care to place themselves under Christian influence, not only at Gauhati but at other stations as well, and the putting forth of every possible effort to win these future leaders of the province to Jesus Christ.

One evening was given to the welcome of new and returning missionaries and to Prof. W. E. Wiatt, visiting delegate from the Burman Conference, whose presence and help brought abundant blessing both to the Conference and to the All-Assam Convention immediately following the Conference. At the latter there were delegates from many different tribes to the number of over 700, a Convention strongly characterized by the confession of sins and past indifference, a fresh outpouring of the evangelistic spirit, with glad reports from several of the fields of the splendid results of the All-Assam Evangelistic Campaign of last March and April, and the promise of a still more vigorous campaign this March and April.

Unfortunately space will not allow even mention of many matters of great importance which were amicably considered. One outstanding feature was several afternoon sessions in the new auditorium of the fine girls' school

building in the presence of a magnificent display of maps, photographs, charts, curios, etc., which had been collected and set up with great care by Messrs. Kampfer and Bowers, a missionary from each station giving illuminating addresses from the maps of the work on his field. The secretary was unanimously reelected for another year and an unanimous and hearty vote passed commending most emphatically his wise and arduous labors of the past year. The Reference Committee membership was increased from three to five, one of whom was appointed from the W. A. B. F. M. S. as an experiment. There were encouraging reports from nearly every station, with discouragements in some which must be overcome, and which will be overcome, if only the friends at home will send the men and women to reinforce these fields, and furnish something like an adequate yearly financial support for educational and evangelistic work, which must go hand in hand if we are to continue to make approximately satisfactory effort in the spiritual tillage of this awakening province.

P. H. Moore: An Appreciation

By G. G. CROZIER

(From *The Standard*, of Chicago, Ill., for April 15, 1916)

Honored by government, loved by his fellow-men, called to rest by his Master, a man of

tender heart, Rev. Pitt Holland Moore, M. A., K. I. H., laid down his work March 3, 1916, after a little over thirty-six years of active mission service. Two and one-half of the thirty-six years were spent in three furloughs. He attended every Conference of the Assam Mission from the Jubilee Conference in 1886 till the last one late in February this year, during which he was carried from his home to a hospital in Calcutta, where it was hoped he might recover strength for the journey to the United States. His steamer passage had been engaged, but his body was carried back and buried near his home in Nowgong, Assam, among those that loved him and for whom he had given his whole life, a consistent living sacrifice. A great peacemaker, persistent, never obtrusive, he was ever a benediction in conference, in committees, in local work with the natives and with his fellow missionaries, and in government dealings.

His wife, their daughter, a physician, the wife of Dr. R. C. Harris of Rochester, N. Y., his brothers, Prof. Orson W. Moore of New York City, and Rev. Penn E. Moore of Tika, Assam, India, are the remaining members of his family. His father was a missionary seven years in Akyab, Arracan, Burma. Pitt was brought to America at the age of two years, and baptized at the age of nine. He was educated in the district school in Ontario, Knox Co., Ill., in the University of Chicago, in Madison (now

Colgate) University, from which he was graduated in 1876, and in Hamilton Theological Seminary, being graduated in 1879. He was ordained July 23, 1879. He was married July 8, 1879, in Averill Park, N. Y., to Miss Jessie Fremont Traver, daughter of a lawyer of Troy, N. Y., and sailed for India, October 11, 1879, under appointment of the American Baptist Missionary Union, to Nowgong, Assam. Mrs. Moore was on furlough in America at the time of his last illness. It was known that he should have come too, but there was no one even beginning to prepare to take his place. His strength failed faster than we had anticipated, and the burdens unadjusted were suddenly laid down.

For many years he was treasurer of the Assam Mission. From its formation fifteen years ago he was a member, often chairman, of the reference committee, except while on furloughs. Often he plead for release that he might devote his time to the development of the Christian work of his own district, where some of the native Christians reproached him painfully and unjustly for seeming neglect. Duties of administration pressed upon him and he bowed in silence to the will of his fellow missionaries and of the board. Great were the burdens in connection with the enlargement of the splendid girls' school, now so well established in Nowgong. He was attorney for the Assam

Mission. The Christians in his district increased from about 100 to about 700, and could easily have been many more if his time had been available for that work. During his generation he was the best student of the Assamese language in the Assam Mission. With the aid of Henry Goldsmith, an Assamese Christian of culture he revised and annotated the fifth, edition of the Assamese New Testament and introduced a careful series of marginal references. For his long, conspicuous, and successful service the king-emperor, through the Government of India, awarded him one of the coronation medals, and again, on January 1, 1915, in recognition of his philanthropy and loyalty to government, the king-emperor conferred on him the honorary title Kaisar-i-Hind with medal. A noted tennis player, he was the secretary of the local athletic club, and, because of some Sunday playing, he sent in his book and resignation; but it was promptly returned with the assurance there would be no Sunday playing. Strong, simple, direct in faith, relying on the Bible as God's message to man, with a tender heart and a strong, virile mind, Mr. Moore was a model missionary; he lived the Christly life.

Tura, Assam.

**An Adaptation of Tennyson's
"In Memoriam."**

Read by Dr. W. E. WITTER at the funeral of
Rev. PITT HOLLAND MOORE, March 8, 1916

Strong Son of God, immortal Love,
Whom we, that have not seen Thy face,
By faith, and faith alone embrace,
Believing when we cannot prove.

Thou wilt not leave us in the dust;
Thou madest man, he knows not why;
He thinks he was not made to die
And Thou hast made him: Thou art just.

Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood, Thou;
Our wills are ours, we know not how;
Our wills are ours to make them Thine.

Forgive our grief for one removed,
Thy royal son we found so fair.
We know he lives in Thee, and there
Lives on to be forever loved.

But how can we forecast the years
And find in loss a gain to match,
Or reach a hand through time to catch
The far off interest of tears?

Let Love clasp Grief lest both be drowned:
Show Thou the long result of love;
Reveal the joy of those above
Whose spirits cling not to the ground.

O wife bereaved, where e'er thou be.
Thy whole soul pledged to him that's gone,
Although a martyr's crown he won
His heart of heart still beats for thee.

O daughter, looking for him home,
Eager to meet him on the way,
With wishes, thinking here today,
Or here tomorrow he may come.

His spirit welcome, free of pain;
Recall the smile, the tender clasp
Of hands that now have lost their grasp
The spirit's stronger hold to gain.

Grandchildren, waiting full of glee
To find who first may win the prize,
And catch the twinkle of his eyes,
And mount in triumph on his knee.

Oh count your loss a gain for those—
The orphaned of another land—
Who live because they grasped his hand,
And o'er his ashes plant the rose.

Oh brothers, far away and here,
No heart, save One, e'er beat more true.
That One's heart throbbings well he knew
And lived His love from year to year.

Oh friends, e'en yet, if this might be,
We, falling on his ashened heart,
Would, breathing, each of us impart
What life survives in you and me.

Nay, let him rest, who lived for all,
For you and me, and you and you—
This friend, who malice never knew,
And sprang to every human call.

Our lesser griefs, that may be said,
That breathe a thousand tender vows,
Are but as servants in a house
Where lies the master newly dead.

Who speak their feeling as it is,
And weep the fullness of the mind:
"It will be hard," they say, "to find
Another service such as his."

Our lighter moods are like to these
That out of words a comfort win,
But there are other griefs within,
And tears that at their fountain freeze.

Still onward winds for us the way
Where we, like him, may also prove
No lapse of moons can canker love
The love that holds eternal sway.

Our own dim life should teach us this,
That life shall live forevermore,
Else earth is darkness at the core
And dust and ashes all that is.

But lo, the Word had breath and wrought
With human deeds the creed of creeds,
In loveliness of perfect deeds
More strong than all poetic thought:

Which he may read that binds the sheaf,
Or builds the house, or digs the grave,
And finds his spirit growing brave
Beneath the rainbow of his grief.

Death of a Missionary in Assam

(From *The Baptist Record*, of Pella, Ia., for May 6, 1916)

He was an older brother of Rev. P. E. Moore of Waverly, Ia., and his name was P. H. Moore. He was present in Red Oak, at the Iowa Baptist State Convention, in the year 1890, while Pastor Haggard was in Red Oak..

Rev. P. H. Moore was born in Burma, his father having been a missionary in that country. He was educated in New York, and was a graduate of Colgate. His wife and daughter are now living in New York. He was over sixty years of age at the time of his death, after having lived something like forty years in Nowgong, Assam. He has been in failing health for over a year, and just lately his brother came down from the Mikir Hills to Nowgong and took him to Calcutta, where he died in the General Hospital the 3rd of

March, 1916. Mrs. Moore and the daughter were looking for him to come home to New York this year.

He was an unusual man. His spirit was most excellent, and he seemed the personification of every good quality. In Assam he has been like an affectionate father to all the rest of us. He had mastered the Assamese language to such an extent that no native of the country was his equal. He translated from the original parts of the New Testament into Assamese. He and his wife together gave the people of the land many books in Assamese which are used in all our schools and in evangelizing among the unsaved. P. H. Moore also prepared our Assamese hymn book.

He literally worked himself to death. At the time of my first coming to Assam in the year 1893, he was alone at Nowgong in one of the largest districts in the province and was asking for a helper. During all the years since that time he has patiently and continuously asked for a helper at Nowgong and none have yet come from America. Now he rests from his labors.

“Where are the reapers?
Oh! who will come?”

Somebody ought to. Yes, there should now be quite a number of men from America, getting ready to come to the mission stations of Assam.

JOHN FIRTH.

The Assam Mission Conference

(From the *Watchman-Examiner*, June 8, 1916)

The Assam Conference met at Nowgong, February 17-24, 1916. Nowgong, with its up-to-date girls' boarding school, its ancient bungalows, and its veteran missionary, Rev. P. H. Moore, lying on his bed suffering from pernicious aenemia, from which he did not recover. Twenty-three in all gathered on the large and commodious compound, some putting up in the women's bungalow, others in P. H. Moore's house, some in tents large and small, and the remainder in grass huts. One visitor was Rev. W. E. Wiatt, from Insein, Burma.

No papers were read, but field reports took their place. A Bible reading every afternoon by Dr. W. E. Witter led our thoughts away from mundane things and the extra burdens cast upon each and every one of us by the absence of many. Rev. W. C. Mason made an ideal president, especially for those who broke Robert's rules of order at every sitting. The permanent constitution and by-laws of the Conference still await another Conference to tackle this thorny subject. Intensive policy was on the program for discussion, but the president forgot all about it, much to the relief of all. Language study and examinations for future recruits and for some on the field were made more prominent, and the committee for same was requested to deal with the matter

in a more drastic and wide-awake way. Something will have to be done to take the place of the present go-as-you-please method, and before the next Conference there are hopes that something will be accomplished. The Educational Council proposals took up some time. A proposal to put two women missionaries into a girls' school and boarding department at Jorhat, under government authority, and under conditions framed by the Hindu and Mohammedan community of the town, was discussed principally on the point of religious instruction being given in school hours or outside school hours. It was thought better to agree to the conditions laid down by the parties concerned, and trust the women missionaries to use their influence. One of the women will be permitted to do zenana work in the homes of the men of the town. The Conference voted acceptance of the proposal.

Field reports from all the fields except one were presented, and there was cause for much thankfulness that, in spite of the lamentable lack of workers in Assam, some of the workers supervising two and even three other fields beside their own, the Lord was still carrying out His purpose to take out from among the Gentiles a people for His name. Outstanding points in the reports were the opposition of some professing Christians in the Garo Hills, the bright outlook for the cottage system for

the girls' boarding school at Gauhati, the unique opening at Jorhat for a new girls' boarding school, the increase to 231 boys at the Jorhat Christian schools, the large number of Ao Naga Christians who attended their annual association meetings—1,700 I believe was the number mentioned—the extension of the work in Manipur among the Kukis, of whom a large number have already been baptized and literally hundreds of whom are waiting for the missionary to reach them in their mountain home, and the sudden opposition created by the Raja and his Darbar, and the British officials.

While the meetings were going on P. H. Moore was quietly removed to Calcutta, where in the hospital he lingered on for a week, dying on the 3rd of March, 1916. For thirty-six years he had held the fort at Nowgong. His loss was deeply felt by his fellow missionaries, the officials of the town, and the heathen and Christian community. His body was cremated and the ashes were brought back to Nowgong, where they were buried, according to his own desire, in the native Christian cemetery, after memorial services in the vernacular and in English, on the portico of his own house. Thus ended a life wholly and unselfishly given up to the service of the Master.

The All-Assam Convention

The All-Assam Convention was held, February 24-27, 1916, in a large pandal or tabernacle near the Nowgong chapel. Rev. G. R. Kampfer was chairman, and a number of the native Christians from all parts of Assam took leading parts. One native was ordained to the pastorate of the Nowgong District. Sixteen young girls were baptized in the river on Sunday morning, the missionaries and native Christians forming an animated scene on the bank. The program was a full one, and live questions concerning the moral and spiritual welfare of the believers were debated with no little zéal, and acted upon. There were about 800 delegates from the different fields. The climax to the Convention and Conference came on Sunday afternoon in the shape of a grand parade of all. Divided up into the several field divisions, and some by tribes, with flags waving, drums beating, cymbals clashing, and the accompaniment of a single violin, the missionaries walking with or heading their respective contingents, we paraded through the principal streets of town. Hymn singing in a dozen different languages all at the same time, produced such a noise as to make all Nowgong understand that there were worshipers of the true God, and that they knew how to sing His praises. A final grouping into four companies around the large market place and the

preaching and singing of the Gospel wound up a glorious day's work for the Master. We all wended our way back to our tents and grass huts, feeling that it was good to be Christians, and fellow brothers of the Christian host of Assam.

I must not forget the exhibit of literature, maps, industrial and kindergarten work, church and school forms, and snapshots from each station, which were admirably displayed in the girls' school assembly hall. So good was it that we intend to improve on it.

WILLIAM PETTIGREW.

OUR BATTLE HYMN

Tune—How Firm a Foundation

O God, in all conflicts the Victor at last,
Ride forth now to conquer till evil be past;
Till right, truth and honor the world shall enfold
With peace and the glory by prophets foretold.

As now in the trenches of combat we toil,
Oft torn and disheartened at Satan's huge spoil,
O help us, our King, to forget not that Thou
Wilt bring all Hell's legions before Thee to bow!

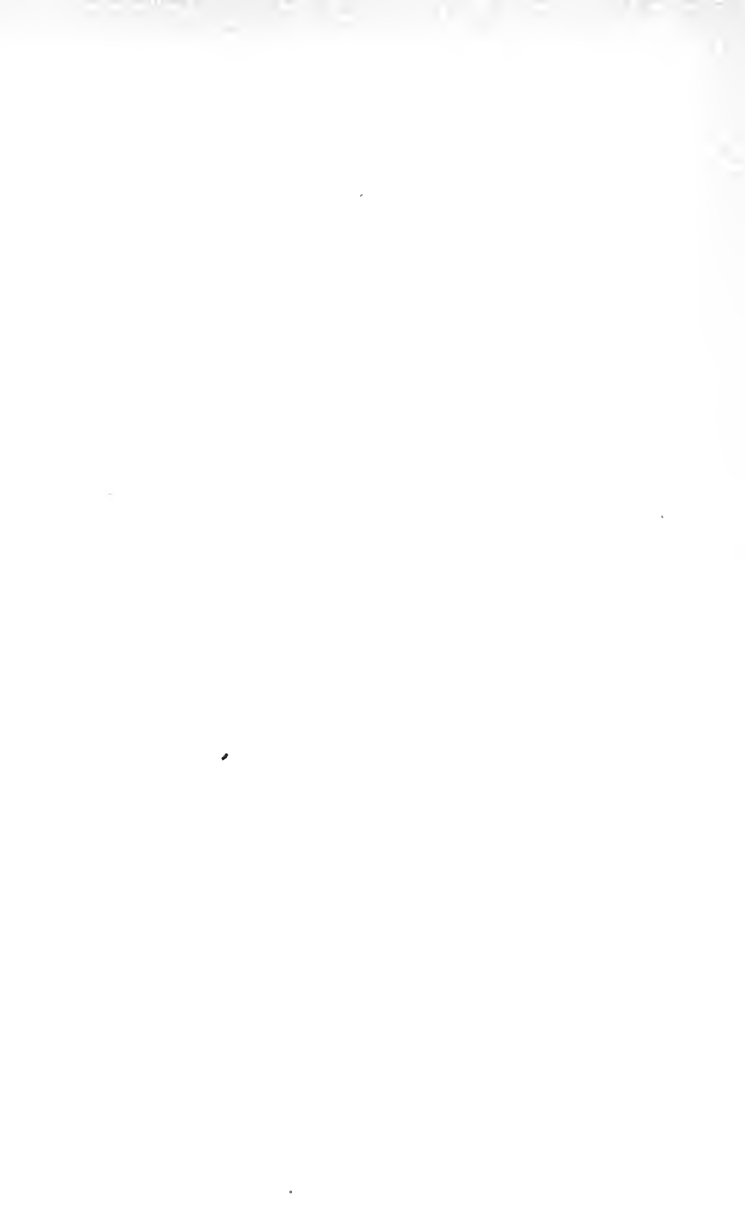
Assam be the fortress of saints brave and strong,
Unconquered in warfare 'gainst falsehood and wrong,
Who'll set these fair mountains and plains all ablaze
With lights of salvation through all coming days.

When crowned, may Assam be Thy jewel most bright,—
In times of Thy testings, a beckoning light,—
A frontier of refuge, a haven of rest,
A home of calm safety to spirits oppressed.

May we who are sent these attacks to begin,
Press forward, still forward with Thee Who must win.
Our tryst at Nowgong, our regirding, Thy call
To arms for our crowning of Thee, Lord of All.

With saints whose rejoicings and prayers speed us on
To tasks Thou didst call them to leave here undone.
We join in one chorus of praise and the claim
Assam shall be Thine through one Life-giving Name.

WILLIAM ELLSWORTH WITTER,
Assam Mission Conference,
Nowgong, Assam, Feb., 1916.



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